Oxford Democrat.

NO. 6, VOLUME 9, NEW SERIES. PARIS, MAINE, TUESDAY, JUNE 12, 1849. OLD SERIES, NO. 14, VOLUME 18.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT,
PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY, BY
G. W. Clifford,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS—ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS, in advance.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted on reasonable terms;—the proprietor not being accountable for any error beyond the amount charged for the advertisement.—A reasonable deduction will be made for payments in advance.

☞ Payment for all advertisements is held to be due from the date of the first insertion.

☞ V. B. PALMER, No. 8 Congress street, (over the Daily Advertiser Office) Boston, is our Agent for the cities of Boston, New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Book and Job Printing
PROMPTLY AND NEATLY EXECUTED.

POETRY.

Musings in the Temple of Nature.

BY HORACE SMITH.

Man can build nothing worthy of his Maker;
From royal Solomon's stupendous fane,
Down to the humble chapel of the Quaker,
All, all are vain!

The wondrous world which He himself created,
Is the fit temple of creation's Lord;
There may his worship best be celebrated,
And praises poured.

Its altar,—earth: its roof, the sky untainted:
Sun, moon, and stars, the lamps that give it light,
And clouds by the celestial artist painted,
Its pictures bright.

Its choir, all vocal things, whose glad devotion
In one mute hymn is lowerward sped,
The thunder peal, the winds, the deep mouthed ocean,
Its organ dread.

The face of nature, its God written bible,
Which all mankind must study and explore,
While none can wear, nor mutilate or libel,
Its living lore.

Hence learn we that our Maker, whose affection
Knows no distinction,—suffers no recall,
Sheds his impartial favor and protection
Alike on all.

Thus by divine example taught, we gather
That every race should love alike all others,
Christian,—Jew,—Pagan, children of one Father,
All, all are brothers.

Conscience, heaven's silent oracle th' assessor
Of right and wrong in every human breast,
Sternly condemns the ingenuous transgressor
To fare unblest.

The pious and the virtuous though assailed,
By fortune's frown, or man's unjust decrees,
Still in their bosoms find a power unfailed,
Unfailing peace.

Hence do we learn that hardened vice is hateful,
Since heaven pursues it with avenging zeal,
While goodness, self rewarded, must be grateful
To man and God.

O, then most visible but unseen Teacher,
Whose finger writes its lessons on our sphere!
O, thou, most audible, but unheard preacher!
Whose sermons cheer.

Are seen and read in all that thou hast created,—
Will thou look down and bless, if, when I kneel,
Apart from man-built fanes, I feel the warmth
And purest zeal?

If in the temple thine own hand hath fashioned,
Not with the labor'd skill, the lonely stream or wood,
I pour to thee, with thrilling heart impassioned,
My gratitude,—

If in the present marvels poured around it,
Where'er I behold, wherever I have kneeled,
New proofs of the infinite celestial
Wisdom revealed,—

If, [illegible] I love Thy all-pervading spirit,
[illegible] Thy [illegible] Will be mine,
Will be a redeeming [illegible]
Love to Thine!

TALES SHORT STORIES.

From the Chambers's Edinburgh Journal.

Experiences of a Barrister.

THE MARCH ASSIZE.

Something more than half a century ago, a person in going along Holborn might have seen, near the corner of one of the thoroughfares which diverge toward Russell Square, the respectable looking shop of a glover and haberdasher named James Harvey—a man generally esteemed for his respectability, and who was usually considered well to do in the world. Like many London tradesmen, Harvey was originally from the country. He had come up to town when a poor lad to push his fortune, as the current saying is, and civility, and a small property left him by a distant relation, he had been able to get into business on his own account, and to attain to at the most important element of success in a London—a connection. Shortly after setting up in the world, he married a young woman born his native town, to whom he had been engaged ever since his school days; and at the time our narrative commences he was the father of three children.

James Harvey's establishment was one of the most frequented of its class in the street. You could never pass without seeing customers going in or out. This we was evidently not a little beholden to going for word. But although, to all appearance, a flourishing concern, the proprietor of the establishment was surprised to find that he was continually pinched in his circumstances. No matter what was the amount of business transacted over the counter, he never got any richer.

At the period referred to, shop-keeping had not attained that degree of organization, with respect to counter-hands and cashiers, which now distinguishes the great houses of trade. The primitive till was not yet superseded. This was the weak point in Harvey's arrangements; and not to make a needless number of words about it, the poor man was regularly robbed by a shopman, whose dexterity in pitching a guinea into the drawer, so as to make it jump, unseen, with a jerk into his hand, was worthy of Herr Döbler, or any other master of the sublime art of jugglery.

Good-natured and unsuspicious, perhaps also not sufficiently vigilant, Harvey was long in discovering how he was pillaged. Cartwright, the name of the person who was preying on his employer, was not a young man. He was between forty and fifty years of age, and had been in various situations, where he had always given satisfaction, except on the score of being somewhat gay and somewhat irritable. Privately, he was a man of loose habits, and for many years has extravagancies had been paid for by property clandestinely abstracted from the too-confiding master. Slow to believe in the reality of such wickedness, Mr. Harvey could with difficulty entertain the suspicion which began to dawn on his mind. At length all doubt was at end. He detected Cartwright in the very act of carrying off goods to a considerable amount. The man was tried at the Old Bailey for the offence; but through a technical informality in the indictment, acquitted.

Unable to find employment, and with a character gone, the liberated thief became savage, revengeful and desperate. Instead of imputing his fall to his own irregularities, he considered his late unfortunate employer as the cause of his ruin; and now he bent all the energies of his dark nature to destroy the reputation of the reputation of the man he had betrayed and plundered. Of all the beings self-delivered to the rule of unscrupulous malignity, with whom it has been my fate to come professedly in contact, I never knew one so utterly fiendish as this discomfited pilferer. Frenzied with his imaginary wrongs, he formed the determination to latour, even if it were for years to ruin his victim. Nothing short of death should divirt him from the darling object of his existence.

Animated by these diabolical passions, Cartwright proceeded to his work. Harvey, he had too good reason to know, was in debt to persons who had made him advances; and by means of artfully concocting anonymous letters, evidently written by some one conversant with the matters on which he wrote, he succeeded in alarming the haberdasher's creditors. The consequences were, demands of immediate payment, and spite of the debtor's explanations and promises, writs, heavy law expenses, ruinous sacrifices, and ultimate bankruptcy. It may seem almost too marvelous for belief, but the story of this terrible revenge and its consequences is no fiction. Every incident in my narrative is true and the whole may be found in hard outline in the records of the court with which a few years ago I was familiar.

The humiliated and distressed feelings of Harvey and his family may be left to the imagination. When he found himself a ruined man, I dare say his mental sufferings were sufficiently acute. Yet he did not sit down in despair.—To re-establish himself in business in England appeared hopeless; but America presented itself as a scene where industry might find a reward; and by the kindness of some friends, he was enabled to make preparations to emigrate with his wife and children. Towards the end of February he quitted London for one of the great seaports, where he was to embark for Boston.

On arriving there with his family, Mr. Harvey took up his abode at a principal hotel.—This, in a man of straightened means, was doubtless imprudent; but he afterwards attempted to explain the circumstances by saying that as the ship in which he had engaged his passage was to sail on the day after his arrival, he had preferred incurring a slight additional expense rather than his wife—who was now, with failing spirits nursing an infant—should be exposed to coarse associations and personal discomfort. In the expectation, however, of being only one night in the hotel, Harvey was unfortunately disappointed. Shipmasters, especially those commanding emigrant vessels, were then, as now, habitual promise-breakers; and, although each succeeding sun was to light them on their way, it was fully a fortnight before the ship stood out to sea. By that time a second and more dire reverse had occurred in the fortune of the luckless Harvey.

Cartwright, whose appetite for vengeance was but whetted by his success, had never lost sight of the movements of his victim; and now he had followed him to the place of his embarkation, with an eager but undefined purpose of working him some further and more deadly mischief. Secretly he hovered about the house which sheltered the unconscious object of his malice by day, and by night, as he afterwards confessed, the wish to devise means for satiating his revenge. Several times he took measures for calling at the lodging in the hope of observing the habitudes of the inmates, finding none, however, to avail himself in coming to Mr. Harvey or his family. At length he learned from one of the waiters of the hotel the day of departure for the ship; and, resolved without the slightest opportunity presenting for the gratification of his purpose. The ship was leaving her berth; most of the passengers were on board, Mr. Harvey and his family with many the whole of the luggage was safely in the vessel, Mr. Harvey only remained on shore to pay the hotel bill, and to see to the embarkation of the last portmanteau. Cartwright had watched him all day; he could not attract him in the crowd; and he finally followed him to the hotel, in order to wreak his vengeance upon him in his private apartment of the situation of which he had informed himself.

Harvey entered the hotel first, and before Cartwright came up, he had gone down a passage into the bar to settle the bill he had incurred for the last two days. Not aware of this circumstance, Cartwright, in the bustle which prevailed, went up stairs to Mr. Harvey's bedroom and parlor, in neither of which, to his surprise, did he find the occupant, and he turned away disconcerted. Passing along towards the chief staircase, he perceived a room of which the door was open, and that on the table there lay a gold watch and appendages. Nobody was in the apartment; the gentleman who occupied it had only a few moments before gone to his chamber for a brief space. Quick as lightning a diabolical thought flashed through the brain of the villain, who had been baffled in his original intentions. He recollected that he had seen a trunk in Harvey's room, and that the keys hung in the lock. An inconceivable short space of time served for him to seize the watch, to deposit it at the bottom of Harvey's trunk, and to quit the hotel by a back stair, which led by a short cut to the harbor. The whole transaction was done unperceived, and the wretch at last departed unnoticed.

Having finished his business at the bar, Mr. Harvey repaired to his room, locked his trunk, which being of a handy size, he mounted on his shoulder, and proceeded to leave the house by the back stairs, in order to get as quickly as possible to the vessel. Little reeked he of the interruption which was to be presented to his departure. He had got as far as the foot of the stairs with his burden, when he was overtaken by the waiter, who declared that he was going to leave the house clandestinely without paying his bill. It is proper to mention that Mr. Harvey had incurred the enmity of this very individual in consequence of having, out of his slender resources given him a too small gratuity on the occasion of paying a former bill, and not aware of the second bill being settled, the waiter was rather glad to have an opportunity of charging with a fraudulent design. In vain Mr. Harvey remonstrated, saying he had paid for everything. The waiter would not believe his statement, and detained him 'till he could hear better about it.'

'Let me go, fellow: I insist upon it,' said Mr. Harvey, burning with indignation, 'I am already too late.'

'Not a step till I ask master if accounts are squared.'

At this moment, while the altercation was at the hottest, a terrible ringing of bells was heard, and above stairs was a loud noise of voices, and of feet running to and fro. A chamber-maid came hurriedly down the stairs, exclaiming that some one had stolen a gold watch from No. 17, and that nobody ought to leave the house till it was found. The landlord also, moved by the hurricane which had been raised, made his appearance at the spot where Harvey was interrupted in his exit.

'What on earth is all this noise about, John?' inquired the landlord of the waiter.

'Why, sir, I thought it rather strange for any gentleman to leave the house by the back way, carrying his own portmanteau, and so I was making a little breeze about it, fearing he had not paid his bill, when all of a sudden Sally rushes down the stairs and says as how No. 17 has missed his gold watch, and that no one should quit the hotel.'

No. 17, an old, dry-looking military gentlemen in a particularly high passion, now showed himself on the scene, uttering terrible threats of legal proceedings against the house for the loss he had sustained.

Harvey was stupified and indignant, yet he could hadly help smiling at the pother. 'What,' said he have I to do with all this? I have paid for every thing; I am surely entitled to go away if I like. Remember, that if I lose my passage to Boston, you shall answer for it.'

'I very much regret detaining you, sir,' replied the keeper of the hotel; 'but you hear there has been a robbery committed within the last few minutes, and as it will be proper to search every one in the house, surely you, who are on the point of departure, will have no objections to be searched first and then be at liberty to go?'

There was something so perfectly reasonable in all this, that Harvey stepped into an adjoining parlor, and threw open his trunk for inspection, never doubting that his innocence would be immediately manifest.

The waiter, whose mean rapacity had been the cause of the detection, acted as examiner.—He pulled one article after another out of the trunk, and at length—horror of horrors!—held up the missing watch with a look of triumph and scorn.

'Who put that there?' cried Harvey in an agony of mind which can be better imagined than described. 'Who has done me this grevious wrong? I know nothing as to how the watch came in my trunk.'

No one answered this appeal. All present stood for a moment in gloomy silence.

'Sir,' said the landlord to Harvey, on recovering from his surprise, 'I am sorry for you.—For the sake a miserable trifle, you have brought ruin and disgrace on yourself. This is a matter which concerns the honor of my house, and cannot stop here. However much it is against my feelings, you must go before a magistrate.'

'By all means,' added No. 17, with the importance of a injured man. 'A pretty thing that one's watch is not safe in a house like this.'

'John, send Boots for a constable,' said the landlord.

Harvey sat with his head leaning on his hand. A deadly cold perspiration trickled down his brow. His heart swelled and beat as if it would burst. What should he do? His whole prospects were in an instant blighted. 'Oh God! do not desert a frail and unhappy being; give me strength to face this new and terrible misfortune,' was a prayer he internally uttered. A little reviewed, he started to his feet and addressing himself to the landlord, he said:—'Take me to a magistrate in safety, and I let us have this matter out at once and for all. I count inquiry into my character and conduct.'

'It is a necessary step, no more about it,' answered the landlord; 'here is Boots with a constable, and I see all gathering together to the honest man's house. Bring every thing, John and Sally you can follow us.'

And so the party, trunk and all, under the constable's conduction, adjourned to the house of a magistrate in an adjacent street. There the matter was cleared up case of felony—robbery in a thieving house—that Harvey, all protestations to the contrary, was fully committed for trial at the ensuing March assizes, then but a few days distant.

At the period at which these incidents occurred, I was a young man going on my first circuits. I had as yet been honored with perhaps more than three or four briefs, and these only in causes slightly productive of fees, that I was compelled to study economy in my excursions. Instead of taking up my residence at an inn when visiting ——, a considerable seaport, where the county held its sittings, I dwelt in lodgings kept by a widow lady, where, at a small expense, I could enjoy perfect quietness, free from interruption.

On the evening after my arrival on the March circuit of the year 17—, I was sitting in my lodgings perusing a new work on criminal jurisprudence, when the landlady, after tapping at the door, entered my room.

'I am sorry to trouble you, sir,' said she, 'but a lady has called to see you about a very distressing law case—very distressing indeed, and a very strange case it is too. Only, if you could be so good as to see her.'

'Who is she?'

'All I know about it is this: she is a Mrs. Harvey. She and her husband and children were to sail yesterday for Boston. All were on board except the husband; and he leaving the large hotel over the way, was taken up for a robbery. Word was in the evening sent by the prisoner to his wife to come on shore without her children and the luggage; and so she came back in the pilot boat, and was in such a state of distress, that my brother who is on the preventive service, and saw her land, took pity on her, and had her and her children and things taken to a lodging on the quay. As my brother knows that we have a London lawyer staying here, he has advised the poor woman to consult and consult you about the case.'

'Well, I'll see what can be done. Please desire the lady to step in.'

A lady was shortly shown in. She had been pretty, and was so still, but anxiety was pictured in her pale contenance. Her dress was plain, but not inelegant; and althogether she had a neat and engaging appearance.

'Be so good as to sit down,' said I, bowing; 'and tell me all you would like to say.'

The poor woman burst into tears; but afterwards recovering herself, she told me pretty nearly the whole of her history and that of her husband.

Lawyers have occasion to see so much duplicity, that I did not all at once give assent to the idea of Harvey being innocent of the crime of which he stood charged.

'There is something perfectly inexplicable in the case,' I observed, and it would require sifting. Your husband, I hope, has always borne a good character?'

'Perfectly so. He was no doubt unfortunate in business; but he got his certificate on the first examination; and there are many who would testify to his uprightness. And here again my client broke into tears, as if overwhelmed with her recollections and prospects.

'I think I recollect Mr. Harvey's shop,' said I, soothingly. 'It seemed a very respectable concern; and we must see what can be done.—Keep up your spirits; the only fear I have arises from the fact of Judge A—— being on the bench. He is usually considered severe, and if exculpatory evidence fail, your husband will run the risk of being—transported.' A word of more terrible import, with which I was about to conclude, stuck unuttered in my throat. 'Have you employed an attorney?' I added.

'No; I have done nothing as yet, but apply to you, to beg of you to be my husbands counsel.'

'Well, that must be looked to. I shall speak to a legal agent, to prepare and work out the case; and we shall all do our utmost to get an acquittal. To-morrow I will call on your husband in prison.'

Many thanks were offered by the unfortunate lady, and she withdrew.

I am going to inflict on the reader a detailed account of this remarkable trial, which turned, as barristers would say, on a beautiful point of circumstantial evidence. Along with the attorney, a sharp enough person in his way, I examined various parties at the hotel, and made myself acquainted with the nature of the premises. The more we investigated, however, more dark and mysterious—always supposing Harvey's innocence—did the whole appear. There was not one redeeming trait in affair, except Harvey's previous good character; and good character, by the law of England, goes for nothing in opposition to facts proved to the satisfaction of the jury. It was likewise most unfortunate that A—— was to be the presiding judge. This man possessed great forensic acquirements, and was of spotless private character; but like the majority of lawyers of that day—when it was no extraordinary thing to hang twenty men in a morning at Newgate, he was a staunch stickler for the gallows as the only effectual reformer and safeguard of the social state. At this time he was but partially recovered from a long and severe indisposition, and the traces of recent suffering were distinctly apparent on his pale and passionless features.

Harvey was arraigned in due form—the evidence was gone carefully through—and every thing, so far as I was concerned, was done that man could do. But at the time to which I refer, counsel was not allowed to address the court on behalf of the prisoner—a practice since introduced from Scotland—and consequently I was allowed no opportunity to draw the attention of the jury to the total want of any direct evidence of the prisoner's guilt. Harvey himself tried to point out the unlikelihood of his being guilty; but he was not a man gifted with dialectic qualities, and his harangue fell pointless on the understandings of the twelve common-place individual's who sat in the jury-box. The judge finally proceeded to sum the evidence, and this he did emphatically against the prisoner—dwelling with much force upon the suspicious circumstances of a needy man taking up his abode at an expensive fashionable hotel; his furtive descent from his apartments by the back stairs, the undoubted fact of the watch being found in his trunk; the improbability of any one putting it there but himself—and the extreme likelihood that the robbery was effected in a few moments of time by the culprit, just as he passed from the bar of the hotel to the room which he had occupied. 'It,' said he to the jury, in concluding his address, 'you can, after all the circumstances, believe the prisoner to be innocent of the crime laid to his charge, it is more than I can do. The thing seems to me as clear as the sun at noon day. The evidence in short, is irresistible; and if the just and necessary provisions of the law are not enforced in such very plain cases, then society will be dissolved, and security for property there will be none. Gentlemen, retire and make up your verdict.'

The jury were not disposed to retire. After consulting a few minutes together, one of them stood up and delivered the verdict: it was—*Guilty!* The judge assumed the crowning horror of the judicial potentate—the black cap; and the clerk of arraigns asked the prisoner at the bar, in the usual form, if he had any thing to say why sentence of death should not be passed upon him.

Poor Harvey! I durst scarcely look at him. As the sonorous words fell on his ear he was grasping nervously, with shaking hands, at the front of the dock. He appeared stunned, bewildered, as a man but half awakened from a hideous dream might be supposed to look. He had comprehended, though he had scarcely heard, the verdict: for on the instant the voice which, but a few years before rang to him from the brook-side, was ringing through his brain, and he could recognize the little pattering feet of his children, as sobbing and clinging to their shrinking mother's dress, she and they were hurried out of court. The clerk, after a painful pause, repeated the solemn formula. By a strange effort the doomed man mastered his agitation; his pale face lighted up with indignant fire, and firm and self-possessed, he thus replied to the fearful interrogatory:

'Much could I say in the name, not of mercy, but of justice, why the sentence about to be passed on me should not be pronounced; but nothing can avail me with you, pride-blinded ministers of death. You fashion to yourselves—out of your own vain conceits do you fashion—modes and instruments, by the aid of which you fondly imagine to invest yourselves with attributes which belong only to Omniscience; and now I warn you—and it is a voice from the tomb, in whose shadow I already stand, which addresses you—that you are about to commit a most cruel and deliberate murder.'

He paused, and the jury looked into each others' eyes for the courage they could not find in their own hearts. The voice of conscience spoke, but was only for a few moments audible. The suggestion that what grave parliaments, learned judges, and all classes of 'respectability' sanctioned, could not be wrong, much less murderous or cruel, silenced the still small tones, and tranquilized the startled jurors.

'Prisoner at the bar,' said the judge, with the cold, calm voice of destiny, 'I cannot listen to such observations; you have been found guilty of a heinous offence, by a jury of your own countrymen, after a patient trial. With that finding I need scarce say I entirely agree. I am as satisfied of your guilt as if I had seen you commit the act with my own bodily eyes. The circumstances of your being a person who, from habits and education, should have been above committing so base a crime, only aggravates your guilt. However, no matter who or what you have been, you must expiate your offence on the scaffold. The law has very properly, for the safety of society, decreed the punishment of death for such crimes; our only and plain duty is to execute that law.'

The prisoner did not reply; he was leaning with his elbow on the front of the dock, his bowed face covered with his outspread hands; and the judge passed sentence of death in the accustomed form. The court then rose; and a turnkey placed his hand upon the prisoner's arm, to lead him away. Suddenly he uncovered his face, drew himself up to his full height—he was a remarkably tall man, and glared fiercely round upon the audience, like a wild animal at bay.

'My Lord,' he cried, or rather shouted, in an excited voice. The judge motioned impatiently to the jailor, and strong hands impelled the prisoner from the front of the dock. Bursting from them, he again sprang forward, and with arms outstretched, whilst his glittering eye seemed to hold the judge spell-bound, exclaimed, 'My lord, before another month has passed away, you will appear at the bar of another world, to answer for the life, the innocent life, which God bestowed upon me, but which you have impiously cast away as a thing of nought and scorn!' He ceased, and was at once borne off. The court, in some confusion, hastily departed. It was thought at the time that the judge's evidently failing health had suggested the prophesy to the prisoner. It only excited a few days' wonder, and was forgotten.

The position of a barrister in such circumstances is always painful. I need hardly say that my own feelings were of a very distressing kind. Conscious that if the unfortunate man really was guilty, he was at least not deserving of capital punishment, I exerted myself to procure a reprieve. In the first place I waited privately on the judge; but he would listen to no proposal for a respite. Along with a number of individuals—chiefly of the Society of Friends—I petitioned the crown for a commutation of the sentence. But being unaccompanied with a recommendation from the judge, the prayer of our petition was of course disregarded; the law, it was said, must take its course. How much cruelty has been exercised under the shelter of that remorseless expression!

I would willingly pass over the succeeding events. Unable to save his life, I endeavored to soothe the few remaining hours of the doomed convict, and frequently visited him in the condemned cell. The more I saw of him, the deeper grew my sympathy in his case, which was that of no vulgar felon. 'I have been a most unfortunate man,' said he one day to me. 'A destiny towards ruin in fortune and in life has pursued me. I feel as if deserted by God and man; yet I know, or at least would persuade myself, that Heaven will one day vindicate my innocence of this foul charge. To think of being hanged like a dog for a crime at which my soul revolts! Great is the crime of those imbecile jurors, and that false and hard hearted judge, who thus, by an irreversable decree, consigns a fellow-mortal to a death of violence and disgrace. Oh God, help me—help me to sustain that bitter hour.' And then the poor man would throw himself on his bed, and weep.

But the parting with his wife and children.—What pen can describe that terrible interview! They knelt in prayer—their woe-begone countenances outlawed in tears, and with handkerchiefs convulsively together. The scene was too harrowing and sacred for the eye of a stranger. I rushed from the cell, and hurried myself in my lodgings, whence I did not remove till all was over. Next day James Harvey, a victim of circumstantial evidence, and of a barbarious criminal code, perished on the scaffold.

Three weeks afterwards the court arrived at a populous city in the west of England. It had in the interval visited another assize town, and there Judge A. had left three for execution.—At the trials of these men, however, I had not attended. So shocked had been my feelings with the mournful event which had taken place at ——, that I had gone into Wales for the sake of change of scene. After roaming about for a fortnight amid the wild solitudes of Carmarthenshire, I took the stage for the city which I knew the court was to visit, and arrived on the day previous to the opening of the assizes.

'Well, are we to have a heavy calendar?' I inquired next morning of a brother barrister, on entering the court.

'Rather light for a March assize,' replied the impatient counsel, as he bustled onward.—'There's Cartwright's case—highway robbery—in which I am for the prosecution. He'll swing for it, and perhaps four or five others.'

'A good hanging Judge is A——,' said the under sheriff, who at this moment joined us, rubbing his hands, as if pleased with the prospect of a few executions. 'No chance of the prophecy yonder coming to pass, I suppose?'

'Not in the least,' replied the bustling counsel. 'He never looked better. His illness has gone completely off. And this day's work will brighten him up.'

Cartwright's trial came on. I had never seen the man before, and was not aware that this was the same person whom Harvey had accidentally told me he had discharged for theft; the truth being, that until the last moment of his existence that unfortunate man had not known how much he had been a sacrifice to this wretch's malice.

The crime of which the villain now stood accused was that of robbing a farmer of the paltry sum of eight shillings, in the neighborhood of Ilfracombe. He pleaded not guilty, but put in no defence. A verdict was recorded against him, and in due form A—— sentenced him to be hanged. An expression of fiendish malignity gleamed over the haggard features of the felon, as he asked leave to address a few words to the court. Leaning forward, and raising his heavy, scowling eyes to the judge, he thus began—'There is something on my mind, my lord—a dreadful crime, which, as I am to die for the eight shillings I took from the farmer, I may as well confess. You may remember Harvey, my lord, whom you hanged the other day at ——?'

'What of him, fellow?' replied the judge, his features suddenly flushing crimson.

'Why, my lord, only this—that he was as innocent of the crime for which you hanged him as the child yet unborn! I did the deed! I put the watch in his trunk? And to the unutterable horror of the entire court, he related the whole particulars of the transaction, the origin of his grudge against Harvey, and his delight on bringing him to the gallows.

'Inhuman, execrable villain!' gasped the Judge, in extreme excitement.

'Cleverly done, though! Was it not my lord?' rejoined the ruffian, with bitter irony. 'The evidence, you know, was irresistible—the crime as clear as noon-day—and if, in such plain cases, the just and necessary law was not enforced, society would be dissolved, and there would be no security for property! These were your words, I think. How, on that occasion, I admired your lordship's judgment and eloquence! Society would be dissolved if an innocent man were not hanged! Ha! ha! ha!—Capital! capital!' shouted the ferocious felon, with demoniac glee, as he marked the effect of his words on the countenance of the judge.

'Remove the prisoner!' cried the sheriff.

An officer was about to do so; but the judge motioned him to desist. His lordship's features worked convulsively. He seemed striving to speak, but the words would not come.

'I suppose, my lord,' continued Cartwright, in low and hissing tones, as the shadow of unutterable despair grew and settled on his face—'I suppose you know that his wife destroyed herself. The coroner's jury said she had fallen accidentally into the water. I know better. She drowned herself under the agonies of a broken heart. I saw her corpse, with the dead baby in its arms; and then I felt, knew that I was lost! Lost—doomed to everlasting perdition! But, my lord'—and here the wretch broke into a howl, wild and terrific—'*we* shall go down together—down to where your deserts are known. A—h—h! That pinches you, does it? Hound of a judge! Legal murderer! Coward! I spurn and spit upon thee!' The rest of the appalling objurgation was inarticulate, as the monster, foaming and sputtering, was dragged by an officer from the dock.

Judge A—— had fallen forward on his face, fainting and speechless with the violence of his emotion. The black cap had dropped from his brow. His hands were stretched out across the bench. The various members of the bar rushed to his assistance, and the court broke up in frightful commotion.

Two days afterwards the papers had the following announcement:

'DIED, at the Royal Hotel, ——, on the 27th inst, Judge A——, from an access of fever, supervening upon a disorder from which he had imperfectly recovered.

A SCIENTIFIC LECTURE ON THE TOAD.—Ladies and Gentlemen: The animal or rather reptile, which I shall consider this evening is commonly called the toad—more uncommonly the land frog. It is a *bird* that has been without feathers ever since they were shot off by the paddy some hundred years ago—very docile in its position and domestic in its habits. It is more remarkable for good behavior than personal beauty.

The toad measures more than a small mouse in length, and averages considerable across the back. Its prevailing color is a mixture of nutmeg, ginger, and black pepper, excepting the belly, which resembles dirty white kid. Here it might seem that nature had made an egregious mistake. Had she put the hard, dark, unshowdirtable skin of the back next to the earth, better economy would I think have been evinced, and a more refined taste exhibited; but, as Pope says, "Whatever is, is as is." It is amply provided with stools, called toad stools, but it always prefers sitting on the ground—generally under a currant bush, a cabbage leaf or a harrow; and winks most bewitchingly to every passer by, the girls especially. In short, the animal could'nt stand erect if it were to try; and therefore it always receives its company seated. It never walks, trots, canters, gallops, nor flies; but when it moves, it goes with a lazy, goutish jerk and a hop, seldom giving more than one in *succession* before it stops to rest, think and meditate upon the improvements, or rather innovations of the age, and matters things in general. It possesses no tail, and is supposed to harbor no desire for one, since the saying is proverbial that, "It is no more needed than a toad wants a tail."—It displays no rings upon its fingers—wears none in its ears; in the place of which it has a precious jewel in its head. Would that as much could be said of the thousand and one fashionable human hop toads in the garden of society!

TREASURES OF MOULTAN.—The treasury discovered in the subterranean chambers of the citadel appear to be altogether of oriental magnificence and Asiatic profusion. Descending into the cavities in which the treasures of the fortress have been accumulated, the inspecting officer is said to have found opium, and indigo, and salt, and sulphur, and drugs of every description heaped together in endless profusion; enormous hoards of wheat on one hand, on the other almost inexhaustable stores of rice; stacks of ghee vessels brimming with their unctious contents; bales upon bales of costly shawls and gorgeous silks; chest after chest crammed with scimitars, blazing with gold and jewels; tiers of copper canisters filled to the brim with gold mohurs. "My peepers," says a correspondent of the Delhi Gazette, "cannot describe the variety of wealth displayed to the inquisitive eye. Tumbrils, under strong guards, have been moving to and fro with gold coin, all the day. And, in addition to this, three or four crores of specie were still known to be concealed, beyond the amount already discovered—one crore of rupees being one million of pounds sterling."

The Duplicity of Gen. Taylor Exposed by a deceived Taylor Democrat.

GEORGE LIPPARD, Esq., of Philadelphia, known in the late Presidential campaign as an ardent "Taylor Democrat," and who did as effective service on the stump in aid of the Taylor cause as any other man in Pennsylvania, has recently addressed to General Taylor a scorching letter (made public through the columns of the Union) in which he boldly charges him with duplicity of conduct and a shameless violation of his solemn and oft-repeated pledges to the country. It will be remembered that this Mr. Lippard is the same gentleman to whom was addressed the famous letter of General Taylor, pledging himself "not to be a party candidate, and if elected, that he would not be the President of a party, but the President of the whole people," designated at the time as the "Lippard letter."

In the following communication Mr. L. publishes for the first time his letter to Gen. Taylor, in July 1848, which drew forth from Gen. Taylor in reply, the famous "Lippard letter," so called. This letter of Lippard to Taylor throws light upon that of Taylor, and gives to the pledges contained in it additional directness and force. Lippard informs General Taylor that he (Taylor) is represented as "*exclusively* the whig candidate, to be run as a whig, elected as a whig, and under whig issues"—that if such be really the case, Pennsylvania will be lost to him—but that if he still adheres to his original independent position, *the democratic hundreds and thousands of Pennsylvania will move in a body for him.* To this request, and promise of support in the event of a favorable answer, what is Gen. Taylor's response? It is brief and to the point. He clinches the nail at once. He tells the 'democratic hundreds and thousands of Pennsylvania,' whose votes are dependent upon his answer, that the story that he is "exclusively the whig candidate, to be run as a whig, elected as a whig, and under whig issues," is wholly false. He declares to them—"I AM NOT A PARTY CANDIDATE, and if elected, shall not be the PRESIDENT OF A PARTY, BUT THE PRESIDENT OF THE WHOLE PEOPLE." Could language be more explicit? Is there any obscurity in its meaning? Are not the "democratic hundreds and thousands of Pennsylvania" who voted for Gen. Taylor on the strength of these pledges, justified in denouncing the violation of them, and justified too in denouncing the man? Well is the stinging sarcasm of Lippard's interrogatory merited, when he asks—Did you make a dupe of me, that I might become your agent in duping and swindling my fellow citizens into the trammels of the "whig party?"

But the cheat was successful.—Gen. Taylor is now President—let him enjoy his honors, purchased at the expense of his integrity—and let those who were duped by him, see to it that they are not caught again in a similar trap, set for them by some "second Taylor." To the letter, and we bespeak for it an attentive perusal. It is as follows: [Augusta Age.]

LIPPARD'S LETTER TO PRESIDENT TAYLOR.

PHILADELPHIA, May 22, 1849.

Will you pardon me if I make bold to say a few words with you in explanation of the reasons which induced me to support you for the office of President of the United States? These reasons may also give some idea of the motives which swayed hundreds of thousands of your fellow-citizens.

I am no politician. I never yet asked for an office, and certainly shall not ask one at your hands. In speaking to you, I do not lay claim to any political influence. I am backed by no clique, I control no body of voters: I only speak to you as a citizen of the United States, having no influence beyond my vote, and the truth which I utter.

In the year 1847, while a member of the Democratic Association of the county of Philadelphia, I began the first of a series of four works upon the history of Mexico. That first book of the series was intended to comprise a history of your campaign in Mexico. While writing that work, I became vividly impressed with the frankness, the iron common sense, the unswerving sincerity of your character. Sick of the warfare of parties, I looked to you as the man who had been called by Providence to put an end to the mercenary bitterness of this warfare, by assuming the position of WASHINGTON—not with parties, but in the hearts of the people.

And this idea of your character, embodied in the work to which reference is made, was diffused by its pages among a class of voters entirely distinct and separate from the whig party; a class of voters who, imbued with the progressive spirit of Christianity, as embodied in the history of the whig corporation of Philadelphia, and who are in favor of judicial and national reform—who advocate the freedom of the public domain and the right of laborer to the harvest of its toil. This idea induced me to desert my party associates, break party lines, and advocate Zachary Taylor as the candidate of the people.

In the month of April, 1848, your chances for the presidency were vague and uncertain. The whig politicians in Philadelphia—at least the most prominent of them all—fairly laughed at the mention of your name in connection with that high office. When the Baltimore Convention assembled, it was the earnest hope of thousands of the democratic masses that you would receive the nomination at the hands of the representatives of the democratic party. This hope proved fruitless. But at the whig convention, assembled in Philadelphia in June 1848, party lines were finally broken: the very spirit and front of the whig party were crushed. Henry Clay, balloted for in the name of the whig party, failed to receive its votes, and Zachary Taylor, nominated "IN THE NAME OF THE PEOPLE," was presented to the people without any other platform than his independence from the spirit and trammels of party.

Doubtless you have often had described to you the scenes which marked the history of this June convention the dismay of the whig politicians of the veritable whig school—the curses, both loud and deep, with which they breathed your name—the three-fold sacrifice of whig principles, whig platforms, and Henry Clay, at the feet of Zachary Taylor.

Nominated at this convention amid the ruins of whigism, and nominated in the name of the people, the whig party did not dare to claim you as a veritable whig, of the true whig stamp, until about the 5th of July, 1848, when news came to Philadelphia that Hon. Bailie Peyton had, in New Orleans, solemnly endorsed you as a whig, and placed your feet somewhere amid the ruins of the demolished whig platform.

This statement gave inexpressible pain to thousands of your friends in Pennsylvania. Well aware that you had not been nominated as the candidate of any party, certain that you could not by any means be elected in the name or on the platform of the whig party, your friends—I speak of the masses, who loved you for yourself and for your independent position—received the statement of Mr Peyton with an emotion that was not to be mistaken or evaded. They felt that either Mr Peyton was in error, or that Zachary Taylor had falsified his oft repeated pledges. Under the influence of this wide-spread feeling, I made bold to write and send to you the following letter. Its very abruptness of style indicates the sincerity which impelled its composition:

PHILADELPHIA, July 5, 1848.

General:—Will you regard a word from a friend as impertinent or obtrusive? It is after a great deal of reluctance that I am induced to trouble you again; but having faith in you now, as I have had ever since I pledged what literary reputation I possess to you in my book—"THE LEGENDS OF MEXICO, *or Battles of Taylor*"—I make bold to say a frank word to the general of the people.

This is the case. With thousands of democrats in this State, I depend upon your declaration "that you would in no case be the President of a party, but the President of the people." On this ground the democrats of Pennsylvania will vote for you by hundreds and thousands.

But we are now told that you are exclusively the whig candidate, to be run as a whig, elected as a whig, and under whig issues.

If this be the case, the State of Pennsylvania will be lost to Taylor and the country.

I do not believe this to be the case. Those who think with me in this country do not believe it. But to set the matter at rest, will you answer this letter with one line? and with that line the democratic hundreds and thousands of Pennsylvania will move in a body for you.

General, do not reject this appeal from a man who loves you for your battles, and the moral grandeur displayed in them; but loves you, first and last, because you have taken the position of Washington—not with parties, but in the hearts of the people.

And as for the line, say simply: "*I am still the candidate, not of a party exclusively; but if a candidate at all, the candidate of the whole people.*"

GEORGE LIPPARD.

Here, General, was the whole case, plainly stated in a line. You were here told that if the attempt was made to elect you as a whig, and upon whig issues, the State of Pennsylvania would certainly be lost to Taylor and the country. At that time, with thousands of democrats, I believed that your election as the candidate of the people would subserve the best interests of the country. And what was your reply to this letter, which appealed to the best feelings of your nature? On the 9th of August I received your answer, which I annex:

[Private.]

BATON ROUGE, (La.,) July 24, 1848.

Dear Sir:—Your letter of the 5th inst., asking of me a line or two in regard to my position as a candidate for the Presidency has been duly received.

In reply, I have to say THAT I AM NOT A PARTY CANDIDATE, and if elected, shall not BE THE PRESIDENT OF A PARTY, BUT THE PRESIDENT OF THE WHOLE PEOPLE.

I am, dear, sir, with high respect and regard, your most obedient servant, Z. TAYLOR.

GEORGE LIPPARD, Esq. Philadelphia, Pa.

This, you well remember, was after you had accepted the Whig nomination, in a letter which said nothing at all about whig principles.

The publication of your letter of July 24 created a great excitement among the people and the politicians.

Whig papers in New York denounced it as a "locofoco" forgery. The North American, in Philadelphia, (once the organ of Henry Clay, and now the northern organ of the Secretary of State,) seized upon the word "*Private*," and in weary columns assailed the person to whom the letter was addressed, as the betrayer of your confidence. Other journals, however, which circulated among the masses, hailed this letter with unqualified approval, and placed it at the head of their columns as "the great creed and watchword of the Taylor party."

I must frankly tell you that had you not made the declaration embraced in this letter, I, for one, could not have advocated your election, nor given you my vote. Certain it is, that without this declaration, (soon followed by your Charleston letter,) you could not have gained the vote of Pennsylvania, famous for her old Democratic majority of "twenty-five thousand."

What was the result of this letter, and of the excitement immediately consequent upon its publication? The whig party in Pennsylvania forthwith dropped the very name of whig. They stored it away—perchance under the sepulchre of Girard's squandered bequest, may be under the ruins of some broken bank—but you well know, and every reader of the papers knows, that in the late campaign the battle was fought, not under the name of Whig, but under the united names of "Taylor and Fillmore."

The democrats were asked to vote for you as the independent candidate—the candidate of the people—as the man who had no friends to reward, no enemies to punish—in fact, as Zachary Taylor, who, in case of his election, would not be President of a party, but the President of the whole people.

And with your letter in my hand, I addressed thousands of my democratic fellow-citizens, and on the security of your unbroken faith, stated that you could not, in any event, become the President, much less the creature, of a party.—Upon your own solemn declaration, I honestly advocated you as "the President of the whole people." I did not for a moment indulge the thought that you could ever become the creature of a mere party administration. Had I been told by you that you would ever become the head of an administration made up of whig politicians, I could not in any case have advocated your claims, nor would you have received the votes of a hundred democrats in Pennsylvania.

Now, General, the smoke of the contest has cleared away. You are the President. Elected upon the faith of your solemn pledges, you are at the head of the government.

Have you fulfilled these pledges? Ask your own heart—call back that iron purpose, that clear-souled integrity, which bore you through the carnage of Buena Vista—survey the forms of your cabinet, and the faces of those portraits of your cabinet, who now frown the White House for the spoils of office. Answer me! I have a right to ask an answer. You pledged your faith to me, an humble citizen, and I believed you, and told my fellow citizens that you had never broken your word, and could not forget to-morrow what you pledged to-day.

Was that letter of July 24, which I bore through Pennsylvania, only a contemptible fabrication? Was it your intention to send me forth to the masses of the people with a lie in my mouth? To vouch for your "independence of party" in October, in order to find you in May at the head of a mere cabal of a party? Did you make a dupe of me, so that I might become your agent in duping and swindling my fellow citizens into the trammels of the whig party?

You know that the whig party of itself, or by its own issues, could never have accomplished your election. You know that the whig leaders, fresh from the slaughter of Henry Clay—not that man who has for twenty-four years sacrificed to whigism the best instinct which God implanted in his nature—could never have elevated you to the presidential chair.

You were elected by democratic votes. The votes were secured to you by the force of your independent position. They were not bought with silver, gold, nor the hope of office, but won to you by your pledges.

And now, sir, you will allow me to ask you one or two questions:—

In what part of your administration are these democratic votes represented?

Among the army of office-hunters who now besiege the doors of the White House, how many of your democratic supporters can you discover?

Sir, the truth must be told; and as I supported you earnestly and sincerely, I will speak the truth with most uncourtly frankness.

Your election has been fruitful only in discontent and dissatisfaction. Elected in the name of the people, you are surrounded by advisers chosen not even from the *manhood* of the whig party, but from its veriest hacks and trimmers. These advisers seek to entail upon the country on a colossal scale, a system of error and misrule such as disgraced the age in the shameless expenditure of the Girard bequest by the whig corporation of Philadelphia.

Had you been elected as a whig, and upon the strength of any known whig creed, I would not complain. Is it not a painful thought that you, the man of the people, should sit there in Washington as the leader of a mere fragment of a party—as the embodiment not of a whigism like that of Henry Clay, which states its principles and fights its battles in the sun, but of a whigism which works in darkness, gathers strength by unholy coalitions, and builds its power upon—*broken pledges?*

And now, sir, as I wash my hands of the last traces of political Taylorism, as I state my regret that I acted the part which your pledges made me act, you at least must admit that I never served you with the hope of office—that I have always been among that humble band who, working well and long for you, under the impression that they also worked for the good of their country, could neither ask nor accept office at your hands; for those hands which were free at Buena Vista—free in the late campaign—are now tied by the trammels which have been fashioned from the very ruins of the whig party.

GEORGE LIPPARD.

To President ZACHARY TAYLOR.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

"The Union—it must be preserved."

PARIS, MAINE, JUNE 12, 1849.

Democratic State Convention.

A Democratic State Convention for the nomination of a candidate for Governor, will be held in the city of PORTLAND, on TUESDAY, the 28th day of JUNE next, at 2 o'clock A. M.

The basis of representation is fixed as follows:—All towns and plantations are entitled to send one delegate each; towns having more than 1500 and not exceeding 3000 inhabitants, are each entitled to two delegates; towns and cities having 3000 and not over 4500, three delegates each; and so on in the same proportion, one delegate for every 1500 inhabitants, according to the last census.

It is not expected that any person will take a seat in the convention without credentials, or that any individual elected a member will transfer to another his right to act unless so authorized by a vote of the meeting which elects him.

H. STRICKLAND,
JOHN ROLLINS,
SETH RAILY,
A. B. CASWELL,
JOHN BURNHAM,
ALFRED REDINGTON,
ARNOLD BLANEY,
E. L. OSGOOD,
A. B. CHASE,
E. P. NORTON,
J. G. DICKERSON,
T. J. D. FULLER,
BENJAMIN J. HERRICK.
Democratic State Committee.

May 26, 1849.

CAUCUS.

The Democratic Republicans of the town of Paris are hereby notified and requested to meet at the Town House in Paris Hill, on Saturday the twenty-third inst., at five o'clock P. M., for the purpose of choosing two Delegates to represent them in the State Convention to be holden at Portland on the 28th inst. to nominate a candidate to be supported by the Democratic party for Governor at the coming election, and to transact such other business as may come before the meeting.

Per order of Town Committee.

JUNE 9, 1849.

CANDIDATE FOR GOVERNOR.

WHO WILL BE HE? is a question of very common occurrence. For ourself, we stand uncommitted to any candidate for Governor, and we mean to remain so. To discuss this question before the Convention to be held on the 28th inst. would be premature. The Convention will do the right thing, made up as it will be by the people's delegates from every part of the State. We hope the successful nominee will be the peoples' man, honest and capable—one that has ever been true to Democracy, or, if in an evil hour he has fallen, that can give good evidence of his sincere repentance; in fact one that, if elected, will be THE Governor of the State. Such is the man we would have succeed—we care not *who he is*, nor where in the State he resides. We go for principles and not for men. We must establish our principles in the hearts of the people, and then look out for the *best and most available* men to carry them out. *Any honest, capable man*, sooner than a federalist. But if any individual in our ranks should be prompted, by his private ambition, to mingle in the contest—if he should be so mean, so selfish, so utterly lost to the great interest Maine has at stake, as to look to himself instead of our principles; as to intrigue for his own election; as to encourage his friends to interest themselves for his own success, as to prompt them to attack his competitors—*then* we solemnly pledge ourselves to take up any other democrat, sooner than such a selfish and ambitious aspirant. If all the aspirants should take the same selfish course, then we must cashier them all, and look out for some more upright champion, from the more unassuming walks of life, to lead us to victory. We cannot express in terms too plain and too strong the firm determination of our soul. We trust, too, that such are the purposes of the Democratic party; and also of the delegates of the approaching State Convention. In fact, we honestly believe, that any man who would rather take the other course—any man who would postpone his claims at the present time—who will have the magnanimity to recommend another in preference to himself—would, by that very act, bind himself by "hooks of steel" to the heart of the democracy. We trust that every delegate, who shall attend the Convention, will go with a determination to sacrifice with the last feeling his personal prejudices, if need be, to the general good; that at the Convention the subject will be carefully and fairly discussed in all its bearings, and no one man, however high in authority, and especially out of the Convention, be allowed to dictate who shall be nominated. *Our success* at the Fall Elections, depends almost entirely upon the *action* and *harmony* of that Convention. We have great confidence in a Convention of the people; and we doubt not such a selection will be made as the people will not merely assent to, but heartily approve—a man who will rally the people to the polls with a warm enthusiasm and honesty of purpose, that will triumphantly elect him.

CORPORATIONS--No. 2.

The contest now is between the capitalist and the laborer. The people are with the laborer; and all legislation which militates against the laborer, is not for the people or the best interests of mankind. Few will deny this. All profess to regard the laborer, and to legislate for his interests.

"Take care of the rich, and the rich will take care of the poor," is the favorite maxim of the capitalist party. We do not charge this maxim upon any particular leaders of the whig party, but it clearly discloses the system they defend. That system proposes by special advantages to the capitalists, by affording them facilities for the investment, the proper employment of capital, to induce them to engage in enterprises which demand labor. It hires, or bribes, or gives a premium to the capitalist to employ the laborer. This is the system, so far as it has any system, which for some years has governed the legislation of our whole country. Induce the rich by the facilities you afford them for trade, commerce and manufactures, to invest their capital, and they will employ the poor. Is this system sound? If the distinction and relative positions of capitalists and laborers, were inevitable, and must always remain, the system would be the best we could adopt. But it proceeds upon a false assumption. It is not necessarily true, that the community is always to be divided into capitalists and laborers.

This distinction is in advance of that of master and slave, of that of seignor and serf; but it is far from being the utmost limit of social progress. It is an evil, a great evil, and it must some day or other, like all evils, cease to be.—We enter our protest against the distinction of proprietor and workmen, or laborer, which now exists. It is the great evil against which, as friends of humanity, we should direct our mightiest efforts.

God made man to live by the sweat of his face. He made labor necessary both for our health and our subsistence: and no man has a right to refuse to perform his share. Every one should perform his share of the labor necessary to human subsistence. But so long as some are rich, and others are poor, and labor is not respected, this will not be the case. It will be the case only, when the laborer and the capitalist are united in the same person; now they are two distinct persons. The laborer labors for the capitalist, and in consequence of that, he receives upon and averages only about one-sixth of what he would from the same amount of labor, performed on capital of his own. Now, a wise legislation will seek to remedy this evil, by seeking to unite, as far as possible, the laborer and capitalist in the same person. The end to be aimed at, is to have them in all cases thus united, so that every man should be a proprietor and a laborer. This cannot be effected at once, perhaps never, wholly, but it may be approached; and the nearer we approach it, the better. To approach it, we ask no special legislation in favor of the laborer, we only ask the discontinuance of special legislation in favor of the capitalist—"take care of the rich, and the rich will take care of the poor." This system does not diminish the number of those who have no capital. It increases their numbers and it widens the distance between the laborer and proprietor. The rich gain more than the poor by it, the employer more than the employed.—When the capitalist employs his fellow men, it is that by means of their labor, he may grow richer, or increase his comforts or pleasure.—When a man sells his labor to the capitalist, he does it to obtain a subsistence. Now as it can never be as urgent a matter for the rich to grow richer, as for the laborer to get something to eat, the capitalist will always have the staff in his own hands, and be able to secure all the profits of the labor performed. The result of the whole process would be to make the rich richer, and the laborer, relatively, if not absolutely, poorer.

This result is inevitable. We may see it all around us. There has been a mighty increase of capital in this country even for the last thirty years; but who is prepared to say that the relative position of the laborer is not worse than it formerly was? Wages have nominally increased, and yet the poor man cannot, by his labor, maintain his family in the same relation to the general style of living in the community, as he could thirty years ago. He is farther removed from the great body of the proprietors, than he was then, consequently he is relatively poorer. He has advanced, but the capitalist has advanced more rapidly, and is farther ahead of him than he was. This must be the case so long as we give special privileges to the rich, with the hope, that they will take care of the poor.

We then condemn wholly, in the new relations which have come to exist, this system of the capitalist. It is specious, but it is unsound. It is wholly as might be expected, in their favor. Their interest, and not their regard for the laborer, has dictated it; and we might safely condemn it, had not experience always condemned it. We do not in abandoning this system, ask for another special system in favor of the laborer. All we ask is, that all special privileges should be withdrawn; and that the capitalist have no undue advantages over the laborer—Let this be done, and we will trust to the natural operation of things to bring about the social state we have said should be aimed at.

But says one, are you opposed to the Railroad enterprise in our State? Certainly not, confined to its proper bounds: but for the good of all, rich and poor, we would not have it carried to the extreme. The tendency would be, to induce all having a surplus of money, if but small, to invest it in Railroad stock not far distant—or if the corporation becomes destitute of funds, and to obtain loans, it offers an extravagant bonus, to induce all that have a surplus to accommodate them. This turns the money from its natural channel, and hence the masses cannot obtain money sufficient to do the usual amount of business—business stagnates—hard times follow. We are already suffering on account of these evils. We would then have our legislature look well to the utility of any proposed Railroad, and be exceedingly cautious in granting Railroad charters, to grant no undue power or privilege, lest we bring upon ourselves evils that the privilege of riding in Railroad cars cannot remove.

Our policy is to create no more chartered monopolies; create no more huge corporations without souls, to tax labor for the benefit of capital; and the evils of which we have complained, will gradually disappear. This was considered the true doctrine of Democracy in the days of Jackson—it ought to be so now.

☞ The matter complained of by the citizens of Oxford and vicinity, in relation to the A. & St. L. Railroad, the proceedings of which were published in our last, has been settled by the action of the Board of Directors, who have, by a personal examination had on the 6th inst., sustained the Committee of the Board in their decision, and approved the location of the Station House on the Whittemore road. We understand the Board were *unanimous* in their opinion in relation to this matter, and we trust this decision will satisfy all reasonable men that there was not so much ground of complaint as our neighbors of the town of Oxford imagined. It is, perhaps, just and proper towards the Railroad Company, to state that but one of the individuals, whose names appear in the published proceedings of the meeting held on the 26th ult., is a stockholder in the road, and he owning but two shares.

FOREIGN NEWS. The Europa arrived at Boston on Thursday last. Political affairs on the continent of Europe exhibit no improvement. Indeed the danger and probability of a general European war appears to be more imminent now than at any previous time during the past year. The recent elections in France have resulted in favor of the socialists and Red Republicans to a far greater extent than was anticipated. The effect of the elections upon banks and funds is unfavorable. In the French Assembly, the affairs of Rome and Hungary being under consideration, a debate arose which is described as the most exciting and violent that ever took place. Propositions for an immediate declaration of war against Austria and Russia were urged by several speakers. These propositions were so far modified as to recommend the government to take energetic measures to protect the internal and external interests of the Republic, which in the form of a resolution was carried by a large majority.—The Emperor of Russia has recognized the French Republic, and has simultaneously issued a proclamation announcing his determination to interfere in the Austrian and Hungarian quarrel. The Emperor of Austria has gone to meet the Czar of Russia at Warsaw.

THE CHOLERA.—Cases of cholera continue to be reported in various directions. In St Louis, on the 28th ult, there were 20 interments of cholera patients; in Quincy, Ill., there were 10 deaths by cholera, during the week ending the 20th ult: in Nashville, Tenn, there were 16 deaths during the week previous to the 25th ult, and four deaths, all negroes, on the 27th, of cholera: in Lexington, Ky. on the 30th, there were 14 cases of cholera at the Asylum and six deaths; at Cincinnati, 23 new cases and 5 deaths were reported for the twenty-four hours ending at noon on the 5th inst.

There were 60 cases reported in New York city on the 4th, and 10 deaths: and 6 cases and 2 deaths in Brooklyn, all of cholera. There are, however, it is said, many cases reported, which under ordinary circumstances would not have attracted any attention—cases of persons slightly ill with bowel complaints, who under the alarm existing have wisely applied to physicians, on the first appearance of premonitory symptoms.

In Richmond, Va. there were 5 to 6 cases and 4 deaths on the 3d and 4th. A few cases of cholera have occurred in Buffalo, one of which, on Saturday, 2d inst, terminated fatally.

The disease is said to be disappearing from neighborhoods on the Missouri river, where it has been very fatal.

THE FLOOD AT NEW ORLEANS.—The operations at the crevasse have been partially suspended during the last thirty six hours for the want of materials, and some further delay will be experienced in complying with the requisitions of Capt. Grant, received yesterday morning. Among the items was an order for one hundred and fifty saplings, which we believe cannot be had near the river in this vicinity.

The water was rising last evening with more rapidity than had characterized its encroachments during the previous thirty-six hours. The danger below the Canal Carondelet and the Old Basin is daily becoming more imminent, and the alarm is consequently increasing, although every effort is made to strengthen the levee of the canal sufficiently to resist the great pressure of water.

The residents on Camp and other streets below the Melpomene Canal are also becoming alarmed, and have petioned the Council to take some measures to save them from inundation.—N. O. Picayune, May 30.

New Orleans dates to the 3d instant have been received by Telegraph. All efforts to stop the Crevasse at Sauve's, had been abandoned. The water continued to rush in with great force, and was rising frightfully in the city. The opinion was entertained that nothing but the fall of the river could check the inundation.

The Virginia House of Delegates has decided in favor of changing the election law of that State so as to keep the polls open only one day instead of three. It is yet to be acted upon by the Senate. In case of a tie, also, the House is in favor of referring the election back to the people, rather than permitting the sheriff to decide as at present.

LOOK OUT!—The Baltimore Patriot says that proscription is "merely on the threshhold of its career." The Patriot is a Taylor paper, and ought to know.

CALIFORNIA EMIGRANTS.

The overland Californians, by the southern route especially have encountered such fearful dangers, from the ravages of the cholera particularly, that numbers have retraced their steps, and others will doubtless follow. Fifteen returning Californians arrived at Galveston on the 24th ult from Matagorda Bay, having gone as far as San Fernando. They express the belief that two thirds of all who have attempted that route will ultimately turn back. The severity of the cholera on the frontiers is said to be such as to intimidate the most courageous heart.

These men bring a report that number of Americans of different companies, in all about one hundred and fifty, having attempted to pass through Mexico without passports, were opposed by the Mexicans, and a fight ensued, somewhere beyond San Fernando, which resulted in the imprisonment of the Americans.

The accounts from the emigrants who have taken the more northern route, across the Plains from Missouri, are far from flattering. There it too much reason to fear that the reports of the existence of cholera among them are well founded. The careless and dissolute habits of many of them will bring them to a sudden end, if that terrible scourge once enters their camps. An account from the West says: 'Persons are crossing the plains under every variety of circumstances; sick and well, in wagons and carts, on horses and mules, and even on foot; not only men but, women and children, and woman, too, with infants at the breast, are seen trudging along on foot.' And an attendant on one of these companies represents the influence of their mode of life to be most destructive to all the amenities and even decencies of life. He says:

'Men who are courteous and agreeable in their manners while surrounded by the comforts of civilized society, become little short of savages when crossing the plains;' and adds, that he 'saw men whose teams were unable to draw their wagon from the rut into which the wheels were suffered to run, apply to men around them for assistence in getting out, and so far from rendering aid, the persons thus applied to would only laugh and trifle with the unfortunate applicant, and the greater the trouble, the more it was enjoyed by the spectators.'

And these emigrants who have taken the route by water round 'the Horn,' it would seem are not all as well behaved as could have been wished, for the credit of our country. The N. Y. Tribune publishes and extract from a Rio Janerio paper of the 22d of April which describes a serious row which had occurred at the island of Santa Catharina, a small island some distance below Rio, between a large number of Americans from California-bound vessels which had touched there for water and provisions, and some natives of the island. The Rio account says:

'Eight American vessels, on their way to California, with from 700 to 800 passengers on board have touched here. On Sunday, the 15th a number of them, while on shore, committed some disorders. The natives, who had shown hostility toward them from the day of their landing, collected in groups, armed themselves and attacked the disorderly characters. These also took arms; a fight then occurred, in which one American was killed and four severely wounded, as well as about the same number of natives.'

The troops were ordered out, the row suppressed and quiet restored: and at the last accounts the Americans had gone on board their respective vessels.—Traveller.

A letter has been received in Boston from a member of Capt. Thing's Mt. Washington California Company, dated Independence, Mo., May 17, which states that the company were all well and in the best of spirits. Four or five squads had left Independence for the Plains, and the remainder would soon follow.

MONTREAL, June 6, 1849.

CANADIAN AFFAIRS.—The greatest excitement prevailed throughout the city yesterday in regard to the tone of the English papers relative to Canadian affairs. With the issue of the city papers of this morning, containing full details, the excitement has increased. The party in favor of annexation to the United States calls more loudly than ever for the consumation of that object, and the greatest indignation and disgust prevails amongst the ultra loyalists.

Appearances in the lower provinces seem to justify the supposition that no appeal to arms will be made just yet. The principle men of the tory party desire that the result of the mission of Sir Allan McNab should be known before ulterior measures be restored to. It is found, however, exceedingly difficult to calm the lower orders. The news will hurry on the convention.

Were his Excellency to appear in this city, so frightful are the threats used by all classes it is feared that he would be murdered. Should the feeling not subside, he will not, I fear, be safe even at Monklands.

It is impossible to foretell what one hour may bring forth.

GREATEST INVENTION OF THE AGE. The Rochester N. Y. American, alluding to Bradshaw's Telegraphic Sewing Machine on exhibition in that city, says:

"Of all amazing, novel, curious yankeeisms this is the greatest. It is contrived so ingeniously as to do the labor of eight persons in a style that will compare with that done by the most careful hands; and yet so simple as to be worked by a child, without the slightest possible liability to get out of order. A pair of pantaloons can be made by it, the button holes and sewing on of the buttons excepted, in thirty minutes. We have never seen any work so strongly put together as that done by this machine. And this is also the opinion of many manufacturers of clothing, who have borne testimony thereto.

It is truly one of the greatest labor saving machines of the age, and we should think for good or evil one that must work an entire revolution in the sempster's art."

THE OLDEST MAN IN AMERICA.—George Buckhart, living in Harlan county, Ky., is one of the most extraordinary men of the age, and perhaps is the oldest now known to be living.—He is one hundred and fourteen years old: was born in Cumbertown, Pa., and has lived for several years in a hollow sycamore tree, of such dimension as to contain his family consisting of a wife and five or six children, bed and bedding, cooking utensils, &c.

THE RAILROAD. The track between Bath and Brunswick was completed on Wednesday of last week, and the locomotives are expected to run in a few days. From Brunswick to North Yarmouth the rail will be down by the 1st July. This will complete about twenty miles of the road.

The Savannah river, it is said, is now infested with a band of pirates who board the vessels, carry off the crews and indulge in high-handed proceedings. The captains call upon the authorities to protect them.

☞ It was said that the new gold dollar would not go down with the public. We learn from the Baltimore Sun, however, that a young lady in that city has swallowed one of them accidentally.

FROM WASHINGTON. The secretary of war has declined the offers for raising a volunteer force for the protection of the inhabitants on the Rio Grande.

J. W. CRAFTS, whose trial has been pending so long before the District Court at Boston, on charge of conspiracy with Wilson to destroy the ship Franklin, thereby defrauding the underwriters, we learn, has been acquitted by the jury.

THE CHOLERA IN EUROPE. The late English papers state that the cholera had broken out in Rotterdam and occasioned considerable alarm. So far it has carried off about one hundred per week. It had nearly ceased in Paris, but was appearing in several districts of Ireland heretofore free from it.

Abbot Lawrence of Mass., has been appointed Minister to England, *vice* George Bancroft *removed*.

Edward Kent, Bangor, Me., Consul to Rio Janeiro, *vice* Gorham Parks *removed*.

M. C. Blake Collector of Belfast, Me., *vice* Alfred Marshall *removed*.

☞ The Free Soil Republican, published at Hallowell, has been discontinued for want of support.

☞ Joshua W. Carr has been appointed P. Master at Bangor, I. C. Haines, Esq., removed.

BRIGHTON MARKET,

[REPORTED FOR THE BOSTON TRAVELLER.]

THURSDAY, JUNE 7, 1849.

At market—350 Beef Cattle, 17 pairs Working Oxen, 22 Cows and Calves, 1000 Sheep and Lambs, 250 Swine.

PRICES—Beef Cattle—Very few extra, $7,25;—first quality, $7,00; second, $6,75; third, $6,00;—fourth, $5,75.

Working Oxen—Sales at $85, 90, 100, 120, $127.

Cows and Calves—Sales at $20, 25, 26, 30, $40.

Sheep and Lambs—Sheared Sheep, $2,75 to $3,00. Lambs $3,50 to $4,25.

Swine—4 1-2 and 5 1-2. Retail 5 1-2 and 6 1-2.—Fat Hogs 4 1-2.

To Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.—Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry.

This celebrated and infallible remedy for the cure of *Consumption, Asthma, and Liver Complaint*, was discovered some ten years ago. Since that time it has, by its own merits, been *rapidly, surely and steadily working its way through the opposition of quacks and counterfeiters*, until by its *true value*, and *intrinsic excellence*, it has gained for itself a most enviable *popularity* and *established itself in the confidence of an enlightened public*, from one end of the continent to the other. The testimony of thousands who have been *relieved and cured* by this *valuable actuale*, will show that it *stands unrivaled*—at the head of all medicines for the cure of diseases for which it is recommended. The genuine Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry is now for sale by duly appointed *agents*, and all respectable dealers in medicine, in all large cities and all important towns throughout the U. States, Canadas, and British Provinces.

☞ None genuine without the written signature of I. BITTS.

For sale by J. K. HAMMOND, Paris, and Asael Field, South Paris; also by Druggists and Agents generally. 2w9

ASTONISHING EFFECTS IN QUICK CONSUMPTION.

Cure of a Young Lady in Rapid Decline.

WALDOBORO', Me., April 7, 1849.

DR. BRADLEE—Dear Sir—I consider the Hungarian Balsam an invaluable remedy for diseases of the Lungs.

My daughter, about 17 years of age, was seized about a year ago, with a violent affection of the Chest and Lungs, attended with a short, harsh cough, pain in the side, we nausea and dificulty of breathing, hectic fever, chills, and other symptoms of a SPEEDY DECLINE, or QUICK CONSUMPTION. She was very rapidly reduced in strength, and other remedies proving of no avail, I was induced to try Buchan's Hungarian Balsam, which, I am happy to say, had the desired effect, and in a few weeks raised her from the state of debility and danger described, to PERFECT HEALTH. Nothing else, with which I am acquainted, would, I think, have saved her life. ABIAH SHAGUE.

The above is a true statement of facts.

WILLIAM H. BARNARD, Waldoboro'.

D. F. BRADLEE, 130 Washington st., sole Agent for the United States and British Provinces.

Pamphlets respecting the Great English Remedy may be had gratis of J. K. HAMMOND, the only agent in Paris.

May 22, 1849. 4w3—opDFBB

For all kinds of goods suited to those who are preparing Outfits for California, from Clothing to a Sixbarrelled Revolving Pistol, Oak Hall, Boston, seems to keep the lead, as the cheapest and greatest place in the Union. It is also unrivalled for every variety of Furnishing Goods for Travellers, Gentlemen who stay at home, Boys & Children, &c., &c. See the advertisement in another column. 2m48

MARRIAGES.

In this town, 6th inst., Mr. Elijah Hamblen, of this town, to Miss Ruth Hart, of Turner.

At Mechanic Falls, Mr. Addison Nelson to Miss Mary Ann Nelson, both of Oxford.

DEATHS.

In Norway, 13th inst., Susan, Relict, widow of the late Hanson Ripley of this town, aged 52.

Lost,

ON Thursday last, between S. Paris and Paris Hill, a Blue Beaver cloth overcoat lined with Red Baize, and the collar Velvet—not much worn. Whoever will return said coat to the subscriber or leave at the Office of the Post Office at South Paris, shall be suitably rewarded. A. S. HYDE.

June 9, 1849. 6

Notice of Foreclosure.

WHEREAS, JEREMIAH HENLEY, of Albany, County of Oxford, on the twenty third day of April A. D. 1849, made and executed to the undersigned a mortgage of that date, to secure the payment of a certain note therein described, and recorded with the said Records, Book 75, page 14, reference to which deed is hereby had and to the deeds therein referred to for a description of the premises thereby mortgaged. And whereas, the conditions of said mortgage deed have been broken, by reason whereof I claim a foreclosure of said mortgage, in accordance with the Statute in such case provided.

E. L. CUMMINGS.

Paris, June 6, 1849. 3t*5w9

Bold Washington.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he has purchased the justly celebrated Horse called "Bold Washington," weighing three hundred pounds, for the use of Mares the present season. He was also recently added to his Stud a beautiful horse called

The French Fox.

This horse is five years old, is of a bay color, with black tail and mane and legs, with a black stripe on his back. The subscriber thinks he is the finest horse, in every respect, ever possessed by any individual.

The French Fox was raised on the river Du Loup, in Lower Canada. He will accompany Royal Oak as follows: Leave Buckfield on Mondays, by the way of Bentun's Mills, for Turner Village, where they may be found till Tuesday at 4 o'clock; thence to Lewiston Falls, where they may be found Wednesday until 4 o'clock; thence to Mechanic Falls, where they may be found from Thursday until 4 o'clock; thence to Norway Village, where they may be found until 10 o'clock P. M. on Fridays; thence by South Paris to Paris Hill, where they may be found until 6 o'clock P. M.; thence to Buckfield Village, where they may be found on Saturdays.

One of the subscribers four horses may be found at Jackson Village, Sumner, on Fridays and Saturdays.

AMERICA FARRAR.

Buckfield, June 8, 1849. 6

To the Hon. County Commissioners for the County of Oxford:

THE undersigned would respectfully represent, that a County Road is much needed from the River Road near the dwelling house of Widow Deborah Hall, in Peru; thence on the most feasible route to the Great Falls in Rumford, crossing the Androscoggin river at the Bridge site, at or near the foot of the Great Basin, to the County Road on the North side of the river, to Swains' Hill, so called, passing near the dwelling house of Harrison Wyman in said Rumford; thence on the most practicable route to the County Road on the East side of Ellis river in the towns of Rumford or Andover. The undersigned would further represent, that a County Road is also needed from the above described Bridge site on the South Bank of the Androscoggin river to Putnam's Ferry in said Rumford.

We, your Petitioners, would therefore request the Commissioners to view said route or routes, and grant all, or such parts of our prayer, as they shall deem just and proper,—as in duty bound will ever pray. HIRAM RICKER & 4 others.

Rumford, May 4th, 1849.

State of Maine.

OXFORD, ss.—At a meeting of the County Commissioners begun and holden at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the second Tuesday of May, A. D. 1849.

ON the foregoing Petition, Ordered, that the Petitioners give notice to all persons and corporations interested, that the County Commissioners will meet at the dwelling house of Widow Deborah Hall, in Peru, on Thursday the twelfth day of July next, at ten o'clock A. M., when they will proceed to view the route set forth in the petition, and immediately after such view, at some convenient place in the vicinity, will give a hearing to the parties and their witnesses; by causing attested copies of said Petition and this Order of Notice thereon to be served on the Clerks of the towns of Peru, Rumford, Roxbury and Andover, and by posting up like copies in three public places in each of said towns of Peru, Rumford, Roxbury and Andover, and by publishing the same three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a public Newspaper printed at Paris in the County of Oxford, the first of said publications, and each of the other notices, to be made, served and posted at least thirty days before the said time of meeting, to the end that all persons and corporations interested may then and there appear and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said Petition should not be granted.

Attest—WM. K. KIMBALL, Clerk.

A true copy of said Petition and Order thereon.

3w6 Attest—WM. K. KIMBALL, Clerk.

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

ON the 17th day of April in the year 1844, Benjamin C. Cummings of Paris in the county of Oxford, yeoman, made and executed to me the subscriber, a mortgage deed, of that date, and recorded in the Oxford Registry of Deeds, Book 68, page 447—reference to which is hereby had, and to the deed therein referred to for a description of the premises thereby mortgaged. The condition of said mortgage deed has been broken, by reason whereof I claim a foreclosure of said mortgage.

MOSES TWITCHELL.

Paris, May 28, 1849. 5

Buckfield Branch Rail Road.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the President and Directors of the Buckfield Branch Rail Road Company have made the eighth assessment of Five Dollars on each and every share, subscribed for and taken in the Capital Stock of said Company, and that the same will be due and payable to the Treasurer at his office in Buckfield, on the 11th day of July next.

B. F. PARSONS,
Treasurer of the B. B. R. R. Co.

Buckfield, June 4, 1849. 5

TO FARMERS AND DAIRY-MEN.

ANTHONY & EMERSON'S PATENT DOUBLE ACTING ROTARY CHURN, PATENTED JAN. 9, 1849.—In bringing this effectual and simple Churn into use, the proprietors, feeling confidence in its capabilities, do not hesitate to pronounce it the best Churn ever offered to the public. This Churn is on exhibition at the agency,

54 BROAD STREET, UP STAIRS, BOSTON.

And in order to convince the incredulous and satisfy the curious, at TWELVE O'CLOCK DAILY,

A CHURNING WILL BE MADE.

The public are invited to call and examine the machine, and see its utility tested. It combines the following valuable qualities:

1st. It produces butter in less time than any other Churn, making it and gathering it from sweet milk in from three to eight minutes, and from cream in much less time.

2d. It produces more butter from the same amount of milk or cream, than the ordinary method, as it does its work in a more thorough and scientific manner.

3d. It is the cheapest and most convenient Churn ever invented, involving the true philosophical principles of butter making.

4th. New milk, after being churned, is sweet and suitable for family use.

5th. Instead of feeding the calf with milk direct from the cow—churned sweet milk will answer every purpose. By this process, the butter is all profit.

We offer it upon the following terms:—If the Churn does not prove to be as recommended, it may be returned, and the money will be refunded.

We have constantly on hand and for sale, five different sizes, $3, 3½, $5, $6, and $12, capable of churning at one time, 1 3-4, 3 1-2, 7, 10, and 23 gallons of milk or cream. Also, Churns of any size made to order.

For those county rights to manufacture and sell in the States of Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts and Rhode Island, for sale at about the rate of one cent a gallon for each proposed manufacture.

A discount of twenty five per cent. for cash, is allowed to the trade.

All orders, (post paid,) addressed to the subscribers, will be promptly attended to.

JONES & CURTIS.

54 Broad street, up stairs, Boston.

May 23, 1849. 6m1

L. T. BOOTHBY,

FIRE INSURANCE AGENT,

AND

AUCTIONEER.

SOUTH PARIS, ME.

IRON FOUNDRY,

AND

STOVE WORKS,

STEEP FALLS, NORWAY, MAINE,

BROWN & Co., PROPRIETORS.

OXFORD NORMAL INSTITUTE.

THE Summer Session of this School will commence on Monday the 4th day of June next, and continue eleven weeks.

INSTRUCTORS.

EBENEZER P. BINDS, PRINCIPAL.
AARON YOUNG, JR., INSTRUCTOR IN NATURAL SCIENCE.
Miss ZILPAH W. BARKER, ASSISTANT.
Miss FRANCES WADSWORTH, TEACHER OF MUSIC AND DRAWING.
WILLIAM A. RUST, M. D., LECTURER ON ANATOMY AND PHYSIOLOGY.

TUITION—$1,50, 2,00, 4,00, 4,50.

BOARD, in families for males, $1,50; females, $1,00 per week.

GENERAL REMARKS.

The present accession to the Institute of the extensive Collection of Dr. Young, and the engagement of his services as Instructor in Natural Science, will be hailed by the friends of the Institution, with entire satisfaction. A neat and commodious Laboratory and Lecture Room is fitted up, and other rooms for the deposit of the Cabinet of Minerals, Shells, Plants, &c., and painting several thousand specimens.

During the ensuing Session, commencing the first Monday of June, 1849, a Course of about Forty Lectures will be given on the Botany of Maine.

For particulars apply to Hon. Stephen Emery, President of Trustees, or to the Principal.

South Paris, April 27, 1849. 6w1

New Millinery Establishment.

THE Ladies of Norway and vicinity are respectfully informed that we are now prepared to open our stock of

NEW AND FASHIONABLE

MILLINERY.

This stock has been selected with much care, and will be offered on favorable terms. We shall have, at all times, a large assortment of

BONNETS,

of every variety; also,

RIBBONS, FLOWERS, LACES, &C. &C.

Much attention will be given to

Altering, Bleaching and Pressing Bonnets,

which will be done in the most faithful manner, at a fair price.

MRS. M. J. SHATTUCK.

Rooms in Hathaway's Building, opposite Elm House. Norway, May 28, 1849. tf 4

To the Honorable Senate and House of Representatives of the State of Maine in Legislature assembled.

THE undersigned pray your Honors to grant them a Charter with the usual privileges, for the building and use of a Rail road from some point on the Androscoggin and Kennebec Railroad, in Auburn near Lewiston Falls in the County of Cumberland, through Turner, Livermore, Hartford, Canton, Peru or Dixfield and Mexico to Rumford Falls in the County of Oxford, with a branch road from Phillips through Avon, Strong, Farmington, Wilton and Jay in the County of Franklin, to intersect the first mentioned road at the most convenient place in Canton, Hartford or Livermore, in the County of Oxford. JOB PRINCE & 102 others.

State of Maine.

IN SENATE, May 23, 1849.

On the Petition aforesaid, *Ordered*, that the Petitioners cause an attested copy of their Petition, with this Order thereon, to be published three weeks successively in the Eastern Argus, a paper printed in Portland, and the Oxford Democrat, a paper printed in Paris, the last publication to be three days at least before the twenty-first day of June, 1849, that all persons interested may then appear and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said Petition should not be granted.

Read and accepted. Sent down for concurrence.

DANIEL T. PIKE, *Secretary.*

IN HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, May 23, 1849. Read and concurred. E. W. FLAGG, *Clerk.*

A true copy.—Attest: DANIEL T. PIKE, *Secretary of the Senate.*

4

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

WHEREAS, SAMUEL DOLLOFF, of Woodstock in the County of Oxford, by his Deed of Mortgage dated the thirtieth day of April, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-six, conveyed to me, the subscribed, a certain piece or tract of land, "it being fifty acres off of lot No. forty-two in the Westerly half of said Woodstock and off the Westerly end of said lot," which Deed of Mortgage is recorded in the Registry of Deeds for Oxford County, Book 75, page 47; and whereas, the condition of said Mortgage having been broken, I give this public notice to foreclose the same agreeably to the Statute in such case made and provided.

WELCOME KINSLEY.

Greenwood, May 26, 1849. 3t*3w4

PROBATE NOTICES.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-second day of May, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-nine.

JONATHAN MOWER, Administrator of the estate of Martin Rickards, late of Turner in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of his administration of the estate of said deceased, for Probate:

It was Ordered, that the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said county, on the fourth Tuesday of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed. GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

A true copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

To the Hon. Court of Probate within and for the County of Oxford:

RESPECTFULLY represents OLIVER HALE Jun. of Waterford in said County, that he is interested as Creditor, in the estate of Jonathan Kimball late of said Waterford, deceased; that Jonathan Stone, late of said Waterford, deceased, was duly appointed administrator on said estate, but died without having completed his administration aforesaid. He further represents, that there remains property of large value, to wit, real estate belonging to the estate aforesaid situate in said Waterford, of the value of several hundred dollars, and that the claims of your petitioner and of other creditors of said estate have never been fully paid.

Wherefore he prays that an *Administrator de bonis non* may be appointed on the estate of the said Jonathan Kimball, deceased.

May 22, 1849. OLIVER HALE, Jr.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-second day of May in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-nine.

On the foregoing petition, it was Ordered, that the said petitioner give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the fourth Tuesday of August next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

A true copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-second day of May in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-nine.

ISAAC MANN, Administrator of the Estate of Zebulon Bryant, late of Greenwood, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of his administration of the estate of said deceased,

It was Ordered, that the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the fourth Tuesday of August next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

A true copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

Guardian's Sale.

BY virtue of a license from the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, I will offer at public sale at the dwelling house of the late Dr. Ivory Cummings in Waterford, on Monday the second day of July next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, will sell at one o'clock in the afternoon, the eighths undivided of the following described real estate, situate in said Waterford, and belonging to Mary S., Lois M., and Caroline M. Cummings viz:

The homestead farm of the late Dr. Ivory Cummings being parts of Lots numbered seven and eight in the south range, containing about one hundred and fifty acres, excepting about twenty five acres and part of the buildings which have been assigned to the widow, Ann S. Cummings dower.

Twenty acres in the north end of lot in the third range.

Ten acres in lot numbered seven in the eleventh range.

Two acres in the north end of lot in the eighth range.

Three small wood lots, lately sold, and one third of a Pew numbered thirty-five, in the congregational meeting house.

And at the same real estate shall not be sold on the second day of July next, I will offer the same at private sale at the option of said purchaser, at my usual dwelling house in Waterford, on the first Monday of each succeeding month, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, until it shall be sold.

SAMUEL WARREN, Guardian of Lois M. and Caroline M. Cummings.

May 22, 1849. 3w2

Guardian's Sale.

BY virtue of license from the Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, will be sold at public Auction, if not previously disposed of at private sale, on Saturday, the 30th of June next, at one o'clock P. M., at the Hotel of Simeon Lane in Oxford, all the interest which Diana, George W., Harriet, Wilson, and Esther Ann Wright, minor children of Ezra Wright, and heirs of Eliab Richmond late of Oxford deceased, have in the real estate of said deceased, it being five sixty-fifths.

BANAJAH PRATT, Guardian.

Oxford, May 22d, 1849. 3w*

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator of the Estate of

EBENEZER TRUE, late of Turner, in said county, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

JOHN A. TRUE.

May 22, 1849. 4

Interesting to Ladies.

JUST RECEIVED FROM BOSTON,

AT THE

FASHIONABLE MILLINERY ESTABLISHMENT

OF

MRS. COLE & CO.,

South Paris,

A FULL ASSORTMENT OF

SPRING BONNETS

and other goods, consisting in part of FLORENCE DEVAN, CORDID, MILAN, BRUNSWICK, COBURG, BIRD'S EYE, KEDAL, PUZZLE BRAID, and other BONNETS.—Also, a full stock of

Misses' and Childrens' Bonnets,

Together with a choice selection of new and fashionable

RIBBONS, FLOWERS

and other articles in the Millinery line.

Particular attention paid to Bleaching and Trimming Bonnets.

May 14, 1849. *81

JEWETT & PRESCOTT'S DIRECT APPEAL

TO

All Purchasers of Shawls

AND

SILK GOODS

IN THE NEW ENGLAND STATES!

The Proprietors of the well known

Silk and Shawl Store, NO. 2 MILK STREET,

A FEW STEPS FROM WASHINGTON STREET,

BOSTON,

Have received, per late arrivals from Europe,

500 PACKAGES OF

New Shawls, Silks, Visites, Mantillas, &c.,

From which any Lady or Gentleman can make selection at the *very lowest wholesale prices*, by the single Shawl, Dress Pattern, or in larger quantities.

We have, at the present time, an incomparable assortment of

CASHMERE, BROCHE & VIENNE

Long and Square Shawls,

In new and splendid patterns;

BLACK SILK SHAWLS,

Large size and best qualities;

CANTON CRAPE SHAWLS,

Plain, Damask, Figured, and richly Embroidered, of every quality and price.

THIBET WOOL SHAWLS,

In black and fancy colors;

PLAID, WOOL, LONG AND SQUARE SHAWLS,

Imported styles,—and also, choice patterns from the celebrated Bay State Mills.

Another such assortment of Shawls cannot be found elsewhere, and we offer every article fresh from the Manufacturer, at only one small profit over the cost of importation.

SPLENDID BROCADE FIGD SILKS,

Rich CAMELEON PLAIN and COLORED SILKS,

narrow, striped and plaited styles, in beautiful colors.

30 different kinds Of Black Silks,

with rich lustres, and made from pure boiled Silk. We urge on the great importance, that all Silk Goods and Shawls found on our Establishment are *Full Sizes, Much Wider*, and *better Qualities* than any other firm can offer, as we intend to know the make and lustre of every article sold on our counters. We have also

Paris Visites, Mantillas, and Sacks,

In elegant new patterns, some of which are richly trimmed and embroidered. Also a good assortment of

BOMBAZINES, ALPACCAS AND VELVETS,

which, like our Shawls and Silk Goods, are offered in large or small quantities, at prices that must be gratifying to the purchaser.

Every Stranger visiting Boston can examine our Stock with little trouble and no expense; and cannot know what constitutes a good assortment until they have visited the

Milk Street Silk and Shawl Store, No. 2 Milk Street,

A few steps from Washington Street.

April 3. 1y 3m 48

Atlantic and St. L. Rail Road.

PASSENGER TRAINS will leave the Depot at the foot of India Street daily, Sundays excepted, on and after April 24, 1849, as further notice, as follows:

Leave Portland for Lewiston Falls, and Mechanic Falls at 7.30 A. M. and 2.30 P. M.

Leave the Depot near Mechanic Falls for Portland at 11 A. M. and 5.30 P. M.

Leave the Depot near Lewiston Falls for Portland at 11.15 A. M. and 5.45 P. M.

A Freight Train with a Passenger Car attached to it, will leave Mechanic Falls for Portland at 9 A. M. Leave Lewiston Falls for Portland at 9.30 A. M. Leave Portland for Lewiston Falls and Mechanic Falls, at 4.15 P. M.

The Company will not be responsible for Baggage to an amount exceeding $20 in value unless notice is given and paid for at the rate of one passage for every $500 additional value.

S. L. GOODALE, Superintendent.

Portland, April 17, 1849.

The 7.30 A. M. train from Portland will connect at Lewiston with the Stages for Turner, Livermore, Wilton and Farmington; Canton, Peru and Dixfield; Monmouth, Winthrop and Augusta.

The 7.30 A. M. train from Portland will connect at Mechanic Falls, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, with the Stages for Greenwood and Bethel; Buckfield and Andover. The 7.30 A. M. and 2.30 P. M. trains will connect each with Stages for Oxford, Norway, South Paris and Paris West Minot and Buckfield. 6 51

NEW CO-PARTNERSHIP.

THE subscribers have this day entered into Copartnership under the name of

HOWE & CUSHMAN,

for the purpose of carrying on the

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL TRADE,

In West India Goods & Groceries, Dry Goods, Hard Ware, CROCKERY WARE, &C. &C.,

at the old stand of Jeremiah Howe.

JEREMIAH HOWE,
DAVID N. CUSHMAN.

Norway, April 17, 1849. 4

NEW SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

THE subscribers have for the past week been receiving from Boston a large and splendid assortment of Goods adapted to the present season, which were purchased

FOR CASH

and consequently enables us to sell them

AT VERY LOW PRICES.

Our stock consists of most kinds of Ladies' Dress Goods, such as

MUSLIN DE'LAINES, LAWNS, GINGHAMS, GINGHAM LAWNS, BARAGES, FIGD AND PLAIN SILKS, ALPACCAS, ALPINES, &c. &c.

Also, a great variety of Millinery Goods, such as

BONNETS, BONNET RIBBONS, WREATHS, CAPS, TARLTONS, MUSLINS.

Likewise, CARPETINGS, MATRESSES, FEATHERS, BED TICKINGS, LOOKING GLASSES, &c.,

All of which were purchased at very low prices, and will be sold accordingly.

Wanted in Exchange for Goods, all kinds of Country Produce.

Also, Cash will be paid for

Wool, Wool Skins, Shipping Furs, Calf Skins, &c.

HOWE & CUSHMAN.

Norway, May 16, 1849. 4w3

NEW ARRANGEMENT & NEW SPRING GOODS AT WHOLESALE & RETAIL.

A. C. DENISON, C. P. TRUE & J. A. KENDALL

Having entered into a Co-partnership for *Mercantile purposes*, under the style of

DENISON, TRUE & KENDALL,

and having made large and commodious additions to the Store lately occupied by DENISON & TRUE, making it by far the

LARGEST STORE IN THE COUNTY!

would respectfully announce to their friends and the public generally, that they are receiving by the *Daily Trains from Portland and Boston*, an

EXTENSIVE AND GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF GOODS,

particularly adapted to the Country Trade, which, in consequence of their facilities for purchasing,

WILL BE SOLD AT THE LOWEST PRICES,

either at Wholesale or Retail. And they would very respectfully renew their invitations to their Old Customers, and at the same time solicit new ones to call and examine their extensive assortment confidently assuring them that they shall not leave dissatisfied.

Messrs. D. T. & K. intend to keep constantly on hand, and in quantities for

WHOLESALE PURCHASERS,

every article kept in a VARIETY STORE. Among which may be found at all times:—

ENGLISH, GERMAN and AMERICAN BROADCLOTHS; Plain and Fancy Cassimeres, Doeskins, Tweeds, Cashmeretts, Coddingtons and Satinetts, Plain and fancy Vestings, of all descriptions, together with a large assortment of Tailors' Trimmings.

PRINTS, of all qualities and styles, PATCHES, M. D'LAINES, GINGHAMS, Alpaccas, Madonna Stripes, Mohair Lustres, Dress Silks, Printed Lawns, &c. &c.

BROWN and BL'CH'D SHEETINGS, of all qualities, TICKINGS, DRILLINGS, Denims, Waddings, Battings, Gloves, Laces, Edgings; Black Silk, Cashmere and Fancy Shawls, and

White Goods of all descriptions.

They have also fitted up

BONNET ROOMS

Over NOYES & FRANCIS' STORE, where Bonnets are made and trimmed to order. Bonnet Ribbons, and Trimmings of all kinds, together with a rich variety of other Fancy Goods constantly on hand.

HATS, CAPS, CARPETING AND FEATHERS.

BLANK BOOKS, SCHOOL BOOKS and STATIONERY; WRITING, WRAPPING, and ROOM PAPERS.

Also, a splendid assortment of

Hard and Crockery Ware, and Mirrors. W. I. Goods and Groceries.

CORN, FLOUR, NAILS, GLASS, LIME, PLASTER, IRON AND STEEL, Sheet Lead, Zinc. Boots Shoes and Leather. Lamp, and Linseed Oils, Paints, Ground Lead, &c.

Also—*LUMBER* of all kinds bought and sold.

Our motto is

"QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS."

WANTED—**20,000** lbs. WOOL; **100** Tons of RAGS; **10** Tons of BUTTER; **10,000** Doz. EGGS, and PRODUCE of all kinds.

Norway, May 1, 1849. tf 52

BUCK & WESCOTT'S CLOTHING STORE

At South Paris.

THE subscribers would respectfully inform the citizens of Paris, and the public generally, that they still continue to carry on the

CLOTHING BUSINESS

at the above mentioned place. Tendering their most sincere thanks for the liberal patronage, which they have received, they hope, by punctual attendance, to merit a continuance of the same. Being regularly supplied from Boston with

Ready Made Clothing,

they flatter themselves that they are prepared to furnish Goods

As cheap as can be found elsewhere.

They also keep

CONSTANTLY ON HAND,

French, German, and English

BROADCLOTHS,

Cassimeres, Doeskins & Vestings,

which will be made to order in any style to suit the customer.

All work made to order, warranted to give perfect satisfaction.

Fashions Regularly Received.

F. C. BUCK.
M. M. WESCOTT.

May 14, 1849. 1y 2

E. W. CLARK,

DEPUTY SHERIFF,

PARIS, OXFORD COUNTY, MAINE.

☞ All precepts and communications by Mail or otherwise, will receive prompt attention.

April 15, 1849. tf 50

Dr. Townsend's SARSAPARILLA.

THE subscribers have just received a fresh supply of the celebrated Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla—a genuine article.

Price—$1,00 per bottle, or six bottles for $5,00.

HUBBARD & STEVENS.

Paris, March 16, 1849. eply 36

Bonnets and Fancy Goods.

THE subscriber has just received from Boston, a large and fashionable assortment of Bonnets, Bonnet Trimmings and Fancy Goods, for sale cheap,

—among which may be found—

Florence, Devon Braid, Milan Edge, Corded Milan, Corded Brunswick, Coburg, Gimp, Pearl, Braid Edge Pedalle, Jenny Lind, Puzzle Braid, French Lace, Rutland, Fancy Highland, Coburg Corded, English Straw, and Colored Straw Bonnets.

Fancy & Mourning Bonnet, Cap and Neck Ribbons. Fancy Tabs, Fancy Cravats, Mourning Collars, Collerets, Standing Collers, Mourning Veils, White and Col'd Tarlton, Bonnet Flowers and Wreaths.

Particular attention given to Bleaching and Pressing Straw Bonnets.

Mourning Bonnets constantly on hand, and all orders promptly attended to.

Rooms over NOYES & FRANCIS' Store.

SARAH R. MILLETT.

Norway, May 12, 1849. tf 2

B. COY,

SURGEON DENTIST,

South Paris, Me.

MR. C. having availed himself of the latest improvements in Mechanical Dentistry, is prepared to insert Artificial and Porcelain Teeth in any required number from one to a full set on Gold or other Metalic plates in the latest and most improved methods.

Teeth inserted on pivot in a new and improved plan so as to last double the time common to such teeth. Filling teeth with Gold or Tin foil, *without pain*, so that decay will be entirely arrested and their original appearance preserved. Extracting and cleansing attended to in the most scientific manner. A newly invented set of Instruments for removing the stumps of decayed teeth with the least possible pain.

Teeth growing irregular will be so regulated as to take their natural position.

Particular attention given to diseases of the Gums and Mouth. By the use of a highly approved Wash for the teeth and gums, which will be kept constantly on hand, the bad odors of the mouth will be corrected, the firmness of the gums re-established and by its neutralizing action on the acids of the mouth, tends to arrest and prevent decay of the teeth.

All operations will be warranted to give entire satisfaction, and charges reasonable.

The Chloroform will be administered when desired and deemed advisable.

Rooms at Mr. Wm. Newhall's.

Reference—H. I. BOWDITCH, Surgeon Dentist, Portland, Me.

May 12, 1849. tf2

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE POST OFFICE CLERK.

A week or so since, the clerks in the New York Post Office, presented the retiring Postmaster—Mr Morris—with a service of Plate, one of the clerks making an appropriate speech on the occasion. (We should like to see the Elder going through that operation.)

After the presentation Mr Morris treated the clerks to an elegant supper—at which all were as happy as they could be "under their bereavement." Among other good things got off on this occasion,—

Mr. Morris said—Gentlemen, please fill your glasses for a toast. As I intend to toast a man you may not know, I deem it necessary before mentioning his name, to tell you what sort of man he is. He rises at four o'clock in the morning, and works—works assiduously during the whole day, until seven o'clock in the evening—goes wearied home, to bed, to rise again at four o'clock, and again to work as assiduously.

If the gentlemen of the press—and there are some among us—incorrectly direct their newspaper for subscribers, it is the *fault* of the man I intend to toast, if the paper does not reach the place to which it should have been addressed.

If a publishing clerk omits to address a newspaper to a subscriber, it is the fault of the man I intend to toast that the subscriber does not get his paper.

If a man writes a letter and seals it and neglects to put any address upon it, it is the fault of the man I will toast if the letter does not reach the person for whom it was intended.

If an officer in a bank addresses a letter to Boston *instead* of New Orleans, it is the fault of the man I shall presently toast if the letter is not received at New Orleans.

If a merchant's clerk puts a letter in his beaus coat, and leaves that coat at his boarding house with the letter in his pocket—the man I will toast is to blame because the letter has not reached its destination.

If a merchant shuts up a letter he has written between the leaves of his ledger, and locks that ledger in his safe—the man I will toast has caused the non-reception of the letter.

If a poor debtor has no money to pay his dunning creditor, and writes a letter that he encloses $50, but encloses no money, having none to enclose—the man I will toast has stolen the money.

If a good, warm-hearted, true friend, receives a letter from a dear, but poor friend, asking the loan of $5, and desiring to be considered a good, warm-hearted, true friend, and at the same time to save his $5, writes a letter saying, "dear friend, I enclose to you the $5," but only wafers into the letter—a small corner of the bill—the man I will toast has stolen the $5 out of the letter, and in pulling it out, tore the bill.

If a small steamer either sinks or blows up—it is the fault of the man I will toast if the mail does not in time reach its destination,

If a railroad bridge is torn down, or the draw left open, and the locomotive is not able to jump the gap, but drops into the river with the mail, the man I will toast has caused the failure of the mail.

This, gentlemen, is the stranger to you, I will toast. I give you, gentlemen—A POST OFFICE CLERK.

This sentiment thus admirably prefaced, was received with tumultuous applause and mirth, making the hall ring.

AN ALABAMA LAWYER.—J. J. Hooper, the author of the inimitable story of 'Simon Suggs,' in one of his letters from Chambers county, to the Montgomery Journal, gives the following side-wipe at the legal profession. Hooper is himself a lawyer:

The lawyers here say that 'business in their line' has been looking up, since the commencement of 1849; and they have hope for more prosperous times, by which is meant, I suppose, prosperous to them. Well, in truth, it is fairly their turn, for in this county their fare has been scanty.

I said their 'name was legion,' and when I shall have given you a specimen of the modes in quo of making, them, you will not be surprised that legal science has so many professors, hereabouts. About a year ago, during the session of the Circuit Court, Judge Stone appointed a committee consisting of the Solicitor and two other gentlemen, to examine an applicant for a law license, and I had the happiness to be present when the incipient barrister was 'put through' the ordeal:

'What, sir, is law?' asked the examiner.

'Law,' replied Snub, 'is what they do in the Court House—suin' and so on.'

'Well, sir, what action would you bring against a man who pulled your nose?'

'I'd take him ex delicto—or—ex contracto—I forget which.'

'Can you tell me what Pleading is?' asked the interrogator.

'Yes to be sure.'

'Proceed then.'

'A lawyer always pleads to the Jury, when he makes a speech to them like Chilton and Sam Rice.'

'Admirable! Now tell us who presides in a Court of Equity—what is the Judge called?'

'Judge Stone, I guess; he's Judge of the big court.'

'No, I am speaking of the Court of Equity—what is the presiding officer called?'

'Oh, you're talking about Judge Ligon's Court—he's a Chancery: that's what I hear 'em call him.'

'Will you now tell us, sir, what executions are called—law-latin name?'

'Yes, I noticed that in the dictionary, because it's so queer. They call 'em fiery fazes.'

'Exactly, Mr. Snub; and now tell us what lawyers mean by criminal conversation.'

'That,' replied Snub, with an air of great confidence; 'that is any bad talk about a man's family.'

'Right to a hair: and now tell us what sort of a writ you would bring against a man for this thing called criminal conversation. Think over all the latin names, and let's have it.'

Mr. Snub paused and cogitated: pressed one hand against the other; and pressed both against his right knee; took a diagonal view of the ceiling; and slowly answered—

'Detinue.'

'No,' said the examiner, 'but answer it correctly in four trials, and you shall have license.'

'Assumpsit!' jerked out Snub, with a half wild look.

'Try again.'

'Trover!'—enquiringly.

'Once more.'

'Tress-*pass*,' guessed the applicant.

'What sort of tresspass?' Be careful this time.'

Snub reflected for some moments, and while doing so scratched his head and finally as if his life depended upon his correctness, slowly and distinctly annunciated—

'Tresspass quare—*locum fregit*,' and drew a long breath.

All present acknowledged the ridiculouss appositeness of the reply by a shout that awakened father Goodride from his dreams of horse swaps; and nemine contradicente, Mr. Snub was voted 'learned in the law.'

PROBATE NOTICES.

To the Hon. Judge of the Court of Probate within and for the County of Oxford:

RESPECTFULLY represents MOSES TOWN of Danvers in the County of Essex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, that on the twenty-sixth day of February, now last past, Peter B. Tom, then of Boston in the County of Suffolk and Commonwealth aforesaid, then in full life, made and executed his last Will and Testament; that soon after, the said Peter died at said Boston; and that since the decease of said Peter, his said last Will and Testament has been proved and allowed, at Boston aforesaid, to wit, on the twenty-sixth day of March, last past, and duly established as the last Will and Testament of said deceased, agreeably to the laws of said Commonwealth—and that he the said Moses was duly appointed Executor of said Will.

He further represents that there is real estate belonging to the estate of said deceased, situated in Norway in said County of Oxford, on which said Will may operate.

He therefore prays, that this Hon. Court may assign a time and place for hearing the case, and that notice may be given in the manner required by law, and William be allowed and recorded in said County of Oxford, and established therein as and for the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

May 22, 1849. MOSES TOWN.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-second day of May in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-nine.

ON the foregoing Petition, it was Ordered, that the said Petitioner give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris on the fourth Tuesday of August next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

A true copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

To the Hon. Jon PRINCE, Judge of Probate within and for the County of Oxford:

YOUR Petitioner, Guardian and Trustee of Eri Stearns of Gilead in said County, on the same person, would respectfully represent that the said Eri is now an inmate, at his own expense, in the Insane Hospital situated at Augusta in the County of Kennebec, and is likely to remain there for a considerable length of time; that he is now indebted to said Institution and the amount of his indebtedness is constantly accumulating; that your Petitioner has no means in his hands, belonging to the said Eri, for the payment of what he is now owing and for his future support at the said Insane Hospital, excepting a small amount in value of personal property and his real estate situated in said Gilead, and in Bethel in said County, viz. the said Eri's homestead farm in said Gilead, and a farm in the East Parish of said Bethel, commonly called the Goodenow farm—and that a partial sale of said real estate would be greatly injurious to the value thereof and prejudicial to the interests of said Eri: Wherefore, your petitioner prays this Hon. Court, after due proceedings had, to grant him license to sell said personal property and sell and convey the whole of said real estate at public or private sale.

JOSIAH STEARNS.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-second day of May in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-nine.

On the foregoing petition, it was Ordered, that the said petitioner give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris on the fourth Tuesday of June next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted. GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

A true copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

To the Hon. Jon PRINCE, Judge of Probate within and for the County of Oxford, *Greeting!*

THE Estate of HENRY RUSS, late of Paris, is encumbered with a mortgage of three hundred and twenty-five dollars, or there about, and the personal property of said estate being all exhausted, I would therefore pray to be empowered to sell all and any real estate, as a partial sale would be an injury to the residue, belonging to the said Henry's estate, for the payment of the aforesaid claims and charges of administration, &c.

WM. RUSS, Admr of the Estate aforesaid.

Paris, May 22, 1849.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-second day of May in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-nine.

On the foregoing petition, it was Ordered, that the said petitioner give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris on the fourth Tuesday of August next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted. GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

A true copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-second day of May in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-nine.

A. G. COLE, Administrator of the Estate

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-second day of May in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-nine.

NANCY F. GOWER, Administratrix of the estate of Charles F. Gower, late of Sumner, in said county, deceased, having presented her first account of her administration of the estate of said deceased, and also her petition praying for allowance out of the personal property of her late husband,—for Probate:

It was Ordered, that the said Administratrix give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said county, on the fourth Tuesday of June next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

A true copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-second day of May in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-nine.

LUCIA BUTTERFIELD, Administratrix of the estate of Edmund Porter[illegible]

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of May in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-nine.

SALLY STEARNS, named Executrix in a certain Instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Solomon Stearns, late of Lovell in said county, deceased, having presented the same for Probate:

It was Ordered, that the said Executrix give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said county, on the fourth Tuesday of June next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause if any they have, why the said Instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

A true copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of May in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-nine.

DAVID COLCORD named Executor in a certain Instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of John Ladler, late of Porter in said county, deceased, having presented the same for Probate:

It was Ordered, that the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said county, on the fourth Tuesday of June next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be proved, approved and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

A true copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of May in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-nine.

AUGUSTUS JOHNSON, Guardian of Edward Pinney, minor son of Eli Pinney, late of Gorham in the County of Cumberland, deceased, having presented his first account of his Guardianship for said minor for Probate:

It was Ordered, that the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said county, on the second Tuesday of August next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

A true copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of May in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-nine.

BELSEY BARRETT, Guardian of Wil[illegible]

P. C. WADSWORTH, Guardian of L[illegible]

Administrator's Sale.

BY virtue of a License from the Hon. Court

JOHN LEAVITT.

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE.

WE having been appointed, by Hon. Jon

HOLLIS MANSFIELD.

DR. SPEAR'S

SO MUCH CELEBRATED

Indian Vegetable Medicines,

ARE Universally Acknowledged to be the Safest, Cheapest, and Most Effectual Remedies for the various Diseases of the human System, ever offered to the public. They can be relied on with confidence to cure all curable cases. Their action is immediate and thorough, eradicating disease in its worst forms. Thousands who have been pronounced incurable by their Physicians, yet live, to testify to the Virtues of these extraordinary Preparations, having been restored to sound health by their use.

These Medicines are too well known to require an extended notice. Scarcely a village exists the length and breadth of New England, where living witnesses cannot be found to tell of their remarkable value.

We will name here some of the principal Medicines, and their uses, leaving the sufferer afflicted with disease, to call on the Agent, and get a Pamphlet, gratis, containing a description of the organs and nature of the principal diseases of which we have to treat, and the most successful and rational treatment, by which perfect health, together with permanent cures are effected. This book can be obtained of Dr. Spear's Agents.

FAMILY PILLS, No. 1 & 2.—For Costiveness, Indigestion, Inactivity of the Liver, Dizziness, Nervous Affections, Flatulency, Asthma, Palpitation, Rheumatism, &c.

CATARRH SNUFF.—For Consumption, Catarrh, Coughs, Headache, &c.; this is a certain cure for Catarrh, in all its stages, and a safe preparation for children.

The LIVERWORT PILLS have been for a long time considered a valuable remedy. A trial of them will satisfy the patient that they are the best Liver Purifier known. For the cure of the most inveterate cases of Costiveness, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite, Sick Headache, Pain in the Side, Fever and Ague, Fever and Inflammation of the Liver, Bilious Complaints, Piles, Female Irregularities, and all diseases arising from a disordered state of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, &c., they are unequalled.

SCROFULA SARSAPARILLA.—This is one of the most valuable remedies that has ever been discovered for purifying the system, whether of a scrofulous or mercurial taint. It is a powerful compound of sarsaparilla, the iodide of potash, and other ingredients, which renders it the most powerful alterative that can be taken. For the cure of Scrofula, Erysipelas, Ulcers, Boils, Pimples on the Face, Blotches, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Ringworm, Mercurial Diseases, Rheumatism, Gout, Dropsy, Female Complaints, Pains and Weakness of the Limbs, Pain in the Bones, Affections of the Throat, Nose and Mouth, Ulcerated Sore Throat, Chronic Inflammation of the Liver, Kidneys, Bladder, Female Irregularities, and Diseases arising from an impure state of the blood, it is unequalled by any other remedy.

CHOLERA MORBUS AND DYSENTERY CORDIAL.—This is a safe and speedy remedy for the above complaints, and should be kept in every family, as it is frequently required in a moment's notice, when a physician cannot be had. It is the best remedy known for Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Cholera Infantum, Summer Complaint, Colic, Cramp, Pain in the Stomach, Sick Headache, Diarrhœa, &c. It is pleasant to the taste, and may be given to a child with perfect safety.

GERMAN LOTION.—This is one of the most valuable remedies ever discovered, for the cure of Salt Rheum, in any of its various forms.

TONIC CORDIAL is one of the most powerful invigorating medicines ever discovered; it is the best remedy known for Debility, Nervousness, Lowness of Spirits, Loss of Appetite, Dyspepsia, &c.

WOMAN'S FRIEND, for the following complaints: Retention, Irregularity, Suppression, Whites, Inflammation, Ulceration, Pain in the Back, Loins and Kidneys, Barrenness, Prolapsus Uteri, Chronic Inflammation of the Womb, Pain in the Head, Nervousness, Hysterics, Fits, Female Weakness, Nervous Affections, Sick Headache, Pain in the Side, Flooding, Miscarriage, Change of Life, Gravel, Stone in the Bladder, Inflammation of the Bladder, Pain in the Back, Loins and Kidneys, Female Irregularities, Female Complaints, &c.

EYE WATER.—This is the best eye water now in use.

GRAVEL MIXTURE.—This will cure all cases of Gravel. For children troubled with worms, it is a safe and speedy remedy.

As the invention of Dr. Spear, the Medicines are prepared by Nature herself, as the Doctor is only the compounder. They are purely vegetable, and contain no poisonous drugs or minerals, and may be taken by any one without fear of injury. They are perfectly safe in the hands of the most inexperienced person, and will not interfere with the diet or business of the patient. Full directions accompany each package, so that any one can use them with perfect safety.

Prices of Office, 380 Washington street, Boston. Sold by Hubbard & Spear, Paris. A. Lord, Sumner. F. Atwood & Co. Buckfield. Noyes & Francis, Norway. P. Blake, Harrison. may15 1yr

Ho! for California!

THE subscriber, grateful for past favors, would respectfully inform the citizens of Oxford County that in connection with his Tailoring business, he has a complete assortment of

Ready Made Clothing AND FURNISHING GOODS,

Including some of the best Establishments in the country, which he receives on consignment, and purchased for cash, and can be bought at the same prices as at the manufactories. He following are a few of the many articles he has for sale:

Overcoats, Cloaks & Sacks,

very cheap. Brown, Blue and Black Broadcloth

DRESS COATS.—SACKS

CASSIMERES, DOE SKIN, SATINET and other PANTS.

OVERALLS.—VESTS

SHIRTS—RED FLANNEL, PLAIN AND Linen bosom Shirts.—Bosoms, Stock Cloths, &c. &c., together with a large Stock of

Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Doe Skins, Tweeds, Vestings, &c.

which he will be happy to make to order, and warrant to fit.

He will keep constantly on hand a good assortment of

PETER B. FROST.

Paris, April 23, 1849. tf 21

HOWE & CO'S Paris and Portland Express.

THE [illegible] would inform their friends

[illegible]

PORTLAND HOUSE, AZEL S. HOWE.

Paris, April 23, 1849. tf 21

FURNITURE ESTABLISHMENT.

CALVIN WHITMAN

WOULD respectfully inform his friends

[illegible]

M. WHITMAN.

Paris, April 23, 1849. tf 21

Window Sash!

3000 LIGHTS of Window Sash.

F. B. HUMPHREY.

North Paris, Jan. 27, 1849. tf 50

C. W. WALTON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

MEXICO, MAINE.

WHOLESALE DEALERS,

FARMERS, MECHANICS,

CITIZENS, and especially

Ladies with their little Boys,

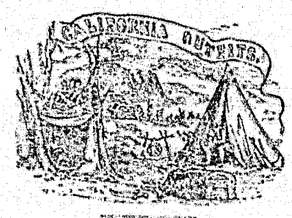
OUR IMMENSE STOCK OF

NEW SPRING GOODS

For 1849,

Is now ready, at LOWER PRICES THAN EVER:

PLEASE CALL!



TO THE

TRAVELLING PUBLIC!

WE VISIT HEAD QUARTERS for your [illegible]. As many of our customers and New England [illegible] in all sections of the country, are about starting for the New El Dorado, or California, the Subscribers [illegible] to say to them, that they will be [illegible] at Low Prices, [illegible] at the Head Quarters, Boston. Having made the most [illegible] to this end, by a thorough study of the wants of the [illegible] Purchasers, and a careful examination of the various modes of the Old Established Houses, [illegible]